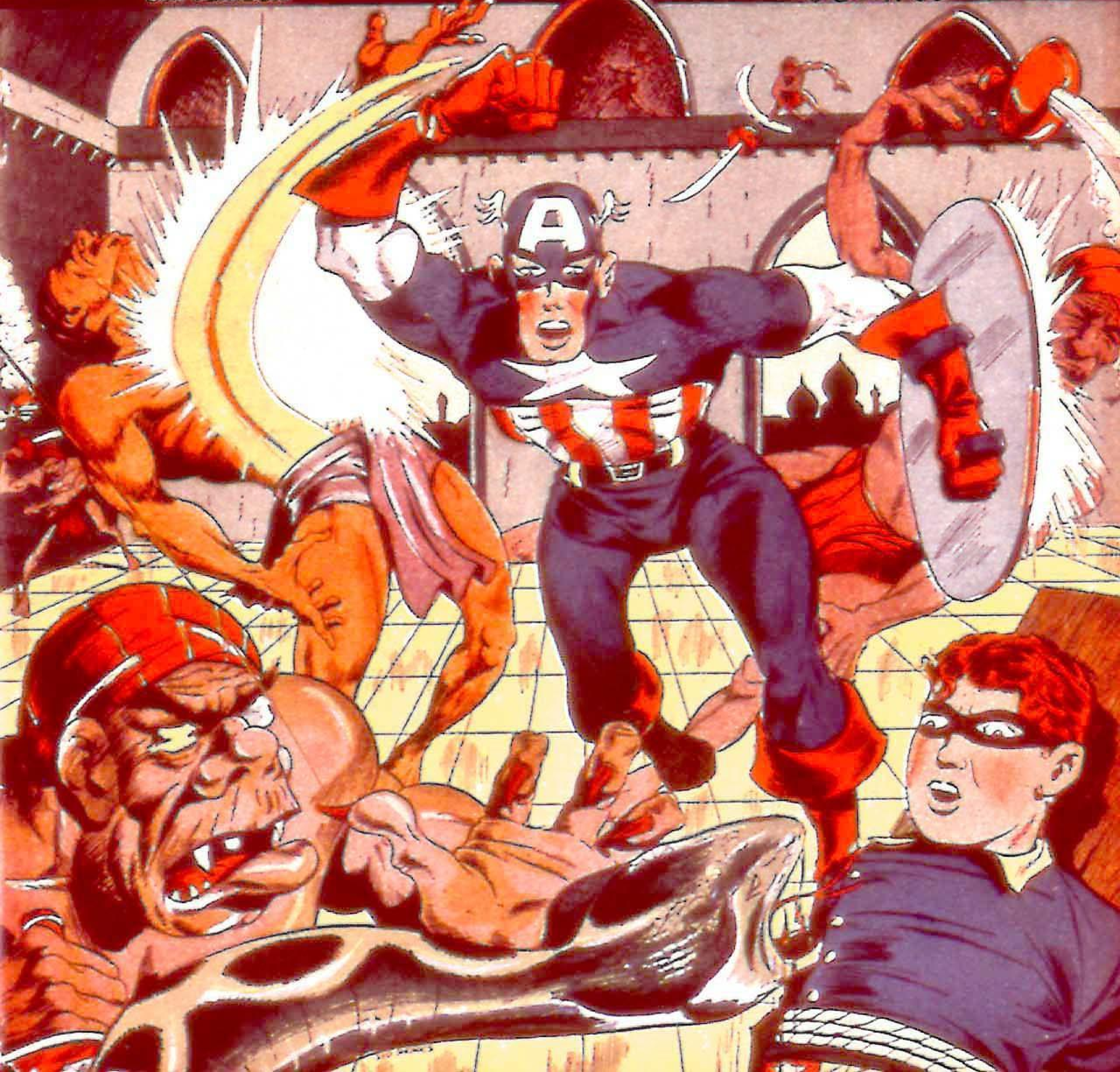
NO. 30

CAPTAIN AMERICA

10¢

SEPTEMBER

COMICS



ARE YOU STUMPED FOR INTERESTING THINGS TO WRITE ABOUT?
DO YOUR LETTERS ALL SOUND ALIKE?

Here, at last, is a book that makes it EASY for you to . . .

WRITE *Interesting, Heart-Warming* LETTERS to MEN *in the* SERVICE

Have you got a relative or a loved friend in the fighting forces? Someone to whom you'd like to write thrilling letters . . . messages that carry with them a real touch of home and the things he knows and loves? Would you like to make that fighting man feel your warm interest in him—transfer to him the living faith you have in him—give him a deep sense of your loyalty and the hopes you have for him? What could make your soldier or sailor happier than such letters!

Letters can be dull and flat—lifeless . . . or they can be alive with the real you, they can almost seem to carry you with them! And what a difference it makes to tired, lonely, homesick fighters! How they rejoice when receiving lively, "meaty", inspiring letters! And how "let down" they feel when they get letters that are empty and spiritless! But now you don't have to worry any more about the letters you write! No matter how poor a letter writer you think you are, you can make your letters sparkle with personality, overflow with interesting ideas and information—if you follow the simple suggestions in a remarkable new book written and published especially for people who want to be helped in writing buoyant, heart-warming letters to soldiers and sailors!

"How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service" does for you exactly what its title promises! It is a specific guide, newly written for the express purpose of helping people who are now writing letters to men they may never have written to before. It's a down-to-earth and up-to-the-minute aid made for this one purpose—to show you how to write the kind of letters that make service men happy! It is based on the special problems of wartime, the difficulties many people have because they are not used to writing many letters, the particular needs of men far away from home. It tells in detail the things the men want to know; it explains the effect that different types of letters have on them; it reveals step by step the secrets and "tricks" of letter-writing that you can now use to add new thrills to your letters.

YOU WILL BE *AMAZED* AT THE MANY *DIFFERENT* TYPES OF LETTER-WRITING PROBLEMS THAT THIS BOOK SOLVES!

Perhaps you feel that your particular letter-writing problem is "different." Of course, it is! Everyone's problem is different. But that's exactly why this book can help you—it covers an astounding variety of problems!

Do you find it difficult to express yourself fluently and warmly? The author shows you how easy it is to make your style flow rapidly as if you were actually carrying on a conversation.

Are you at a loss for things to write about? This book explains a simple, enjoyable method for finding real "meaty" news!

Do all your letters sound alike? There are "tricks" of writing that can even make the same thing sound different no matter how many times you write about it!

Have you got some bad news to tell? Naturally you want to soften the blow. The author tells you how to do it!

Would you like to "dress up" your letters? There are dozens of little things you can do to make your letters look a hundred times better—and you will find all these secrets in this book!

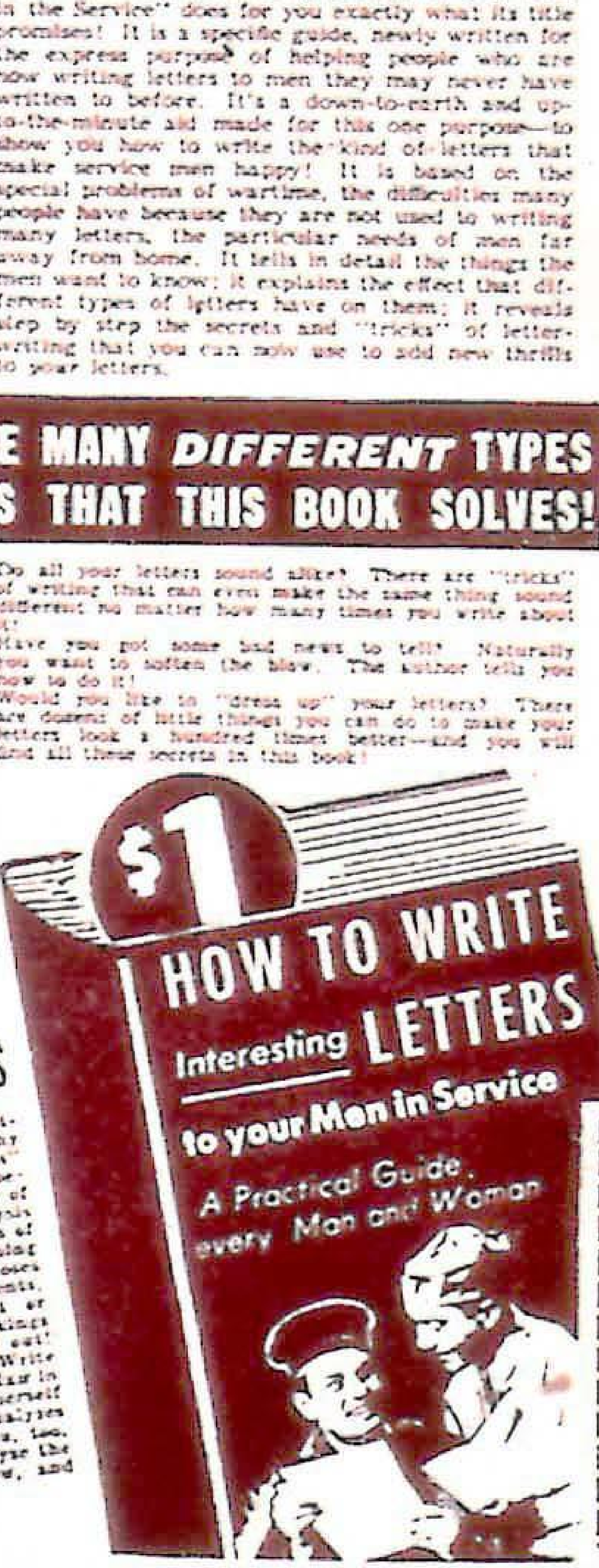
THINGS TO DO—
THINGS NOT TO DO—

One remarkable section in this book gives you in compact form a list of "do's" and "don'ts" . . . brief cautions about details in writing to service men that otherwise you might easily overlook. These special cautions alone are well worth the price of the book . . . they can surely help you improve your very first letter after reading them! You learn in just a few minutes the most important "secrets" of wartime letter-writing . . . magic advice that may mean added happiness for your soldier or sailor!

EXTRA SPECIAL *added* FEATURE—
The inside story of HANDWRITING ANALYSIS

One of the most famous handwriting experts in America—Dorothy Sara—reveals the "inside facts" about her amazing ability in a special chapter! Miss Sara's feats of character and emotion analysis have astounded many thousands of people. With truly astonishing accuracy, her method discloses character types, hidden talents, innermost trends of thought or feeling—almost turns the workings of the mind and heart inside out! In this great book, "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Man in the Service," Miss Sara herself discloses exactly how she analyzes handwriting—shows how you, too, can use her method to analyze the writing of people you know, and would like to know better!

DOROTHY SARA



SEND NO MONEY

This book is yours on free trial. All you have to do now is mail the coupon. Then when the book arrives, deposit $1 plus postage charges with the postman. If your letters don't show an immediate improvement that is worth many times the price, return the book to us and your money will be refunded in full. "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service" is absolutely guaranteed to bring you the help you need, or else you are not obligated to keep it. Send the coupon today—and let this special wartime letter-writing guide help you bring new cheer and happiness to your service men.

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Please send me for free trial a copy of "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service," including the Chapter on Handwriting Analysis by Dorothy Sara.
I will pay postman $1, plus postage charges, with the understanding that if this book doesn't help me write remarkably better letters in five days, I may return it and you will refund my payment.

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☐ If you enclose payment, we will pay postage charges. Same return and refund privileges. Mark Box.

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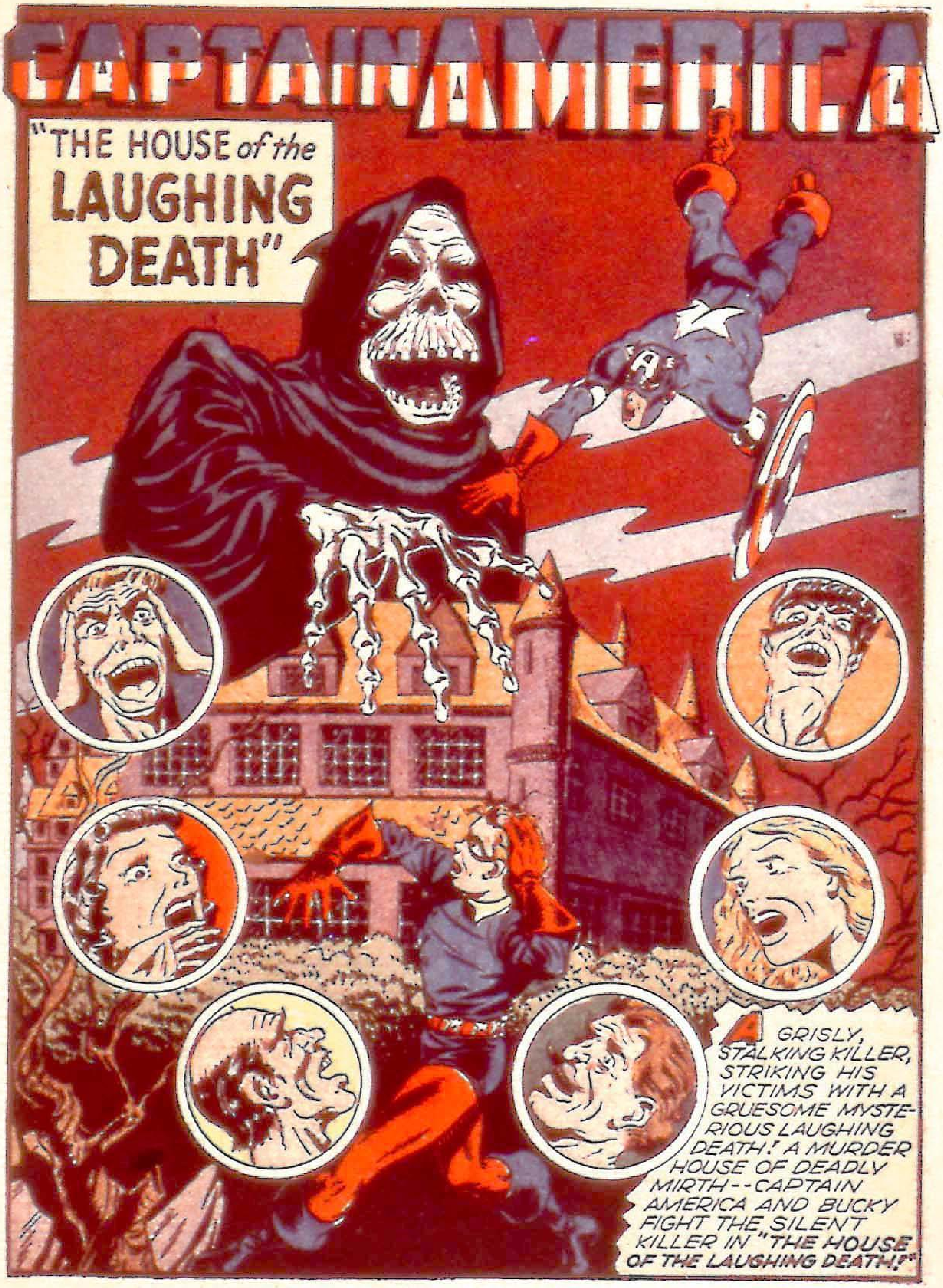
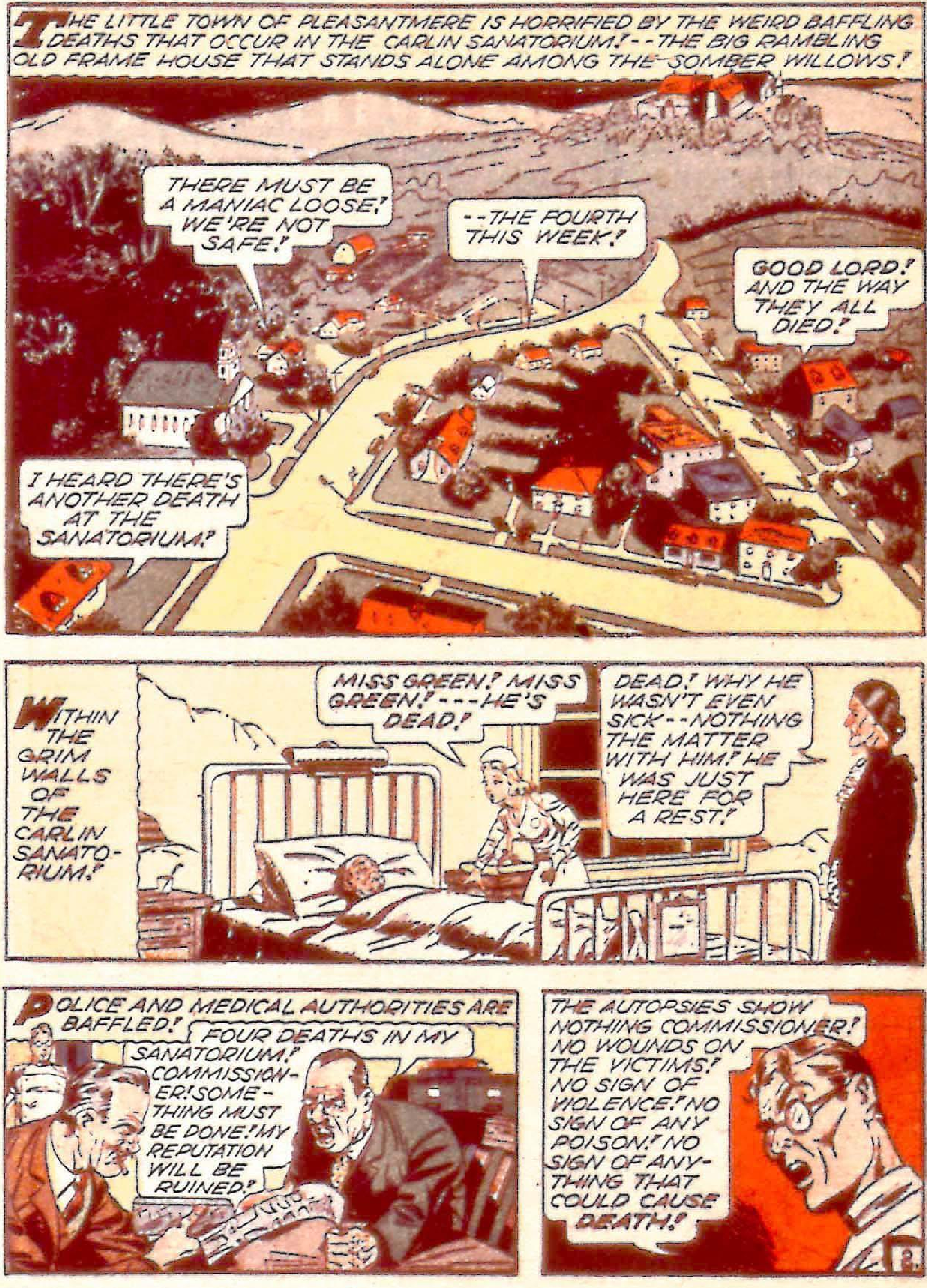
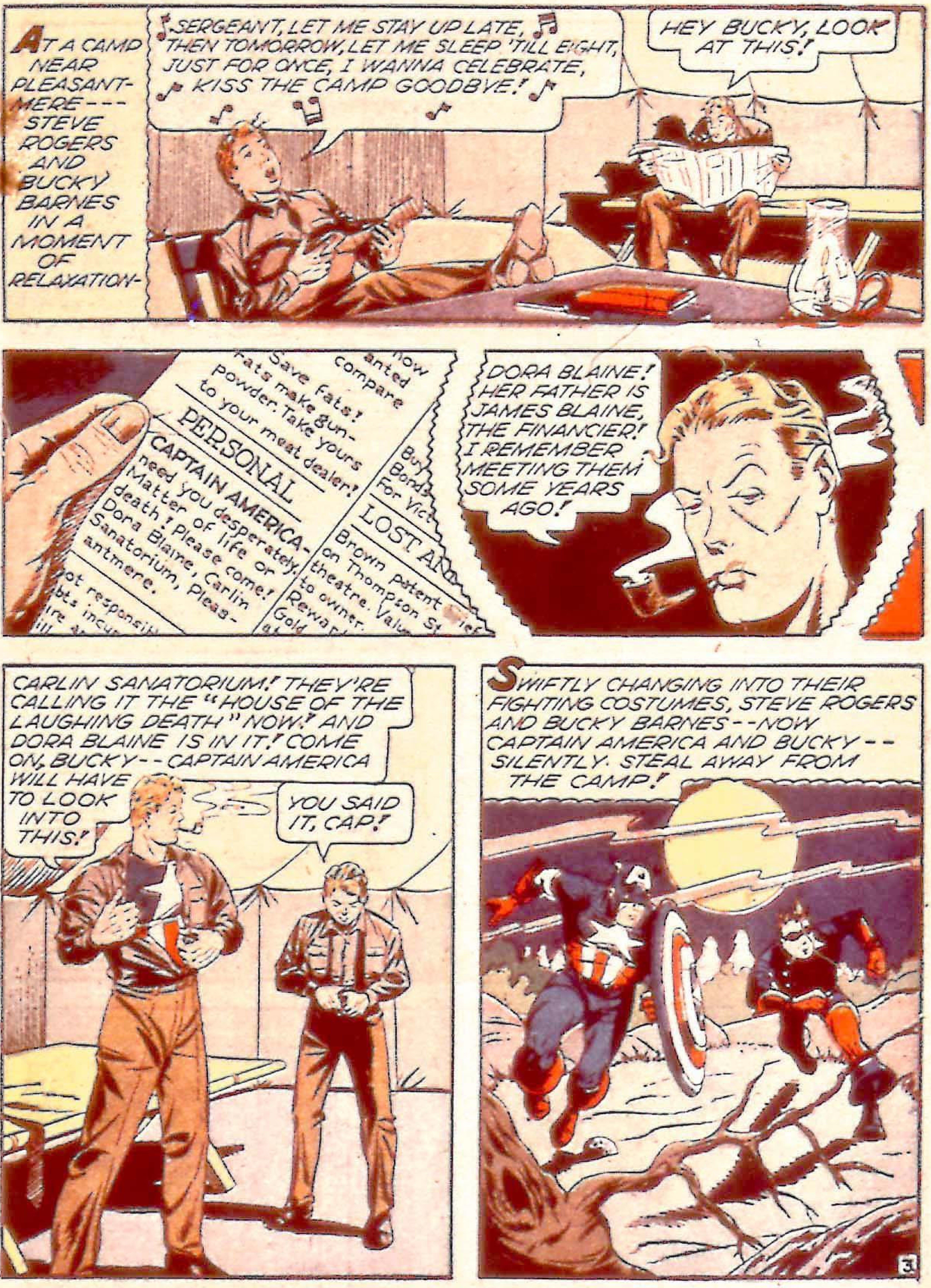
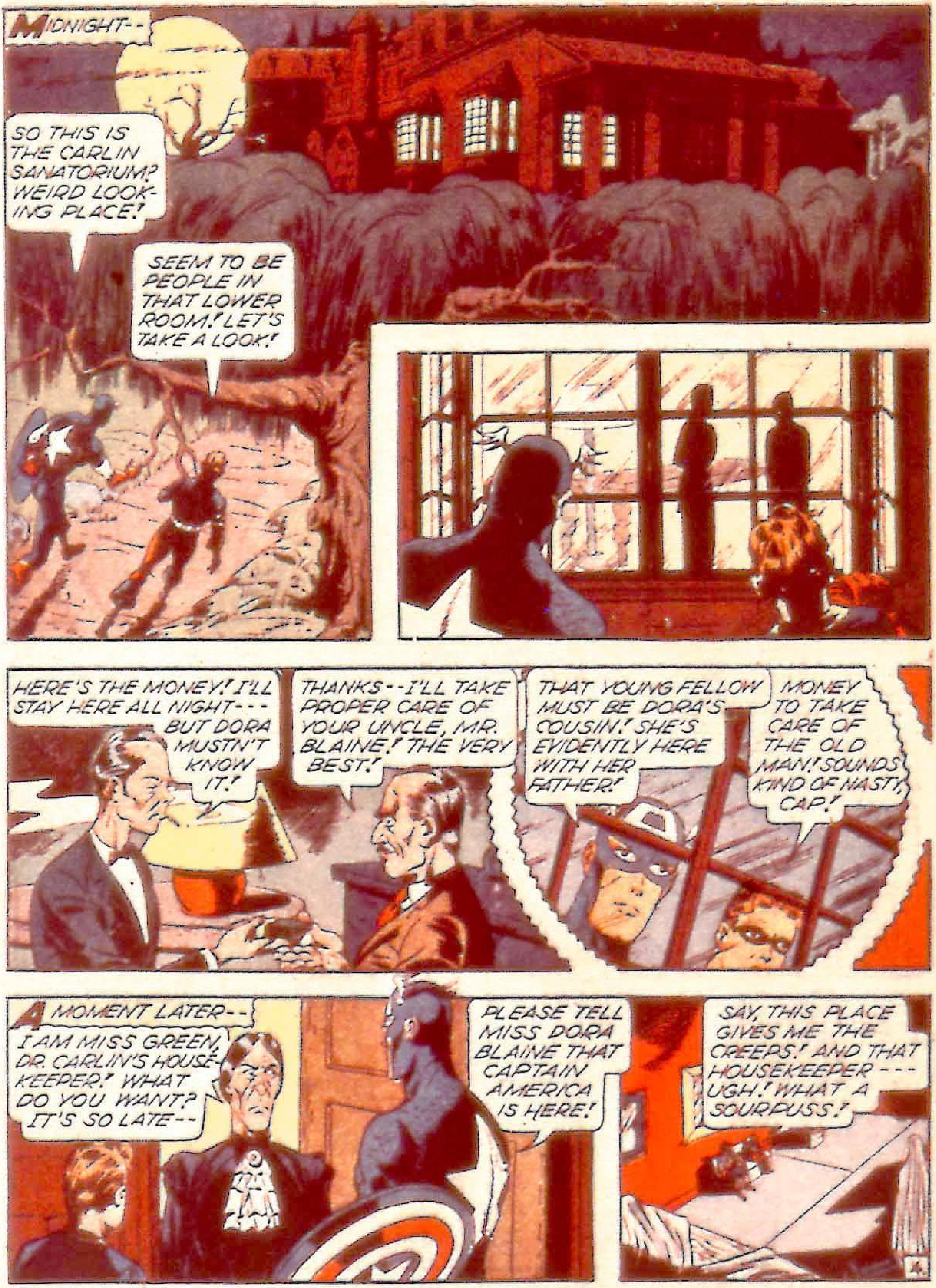
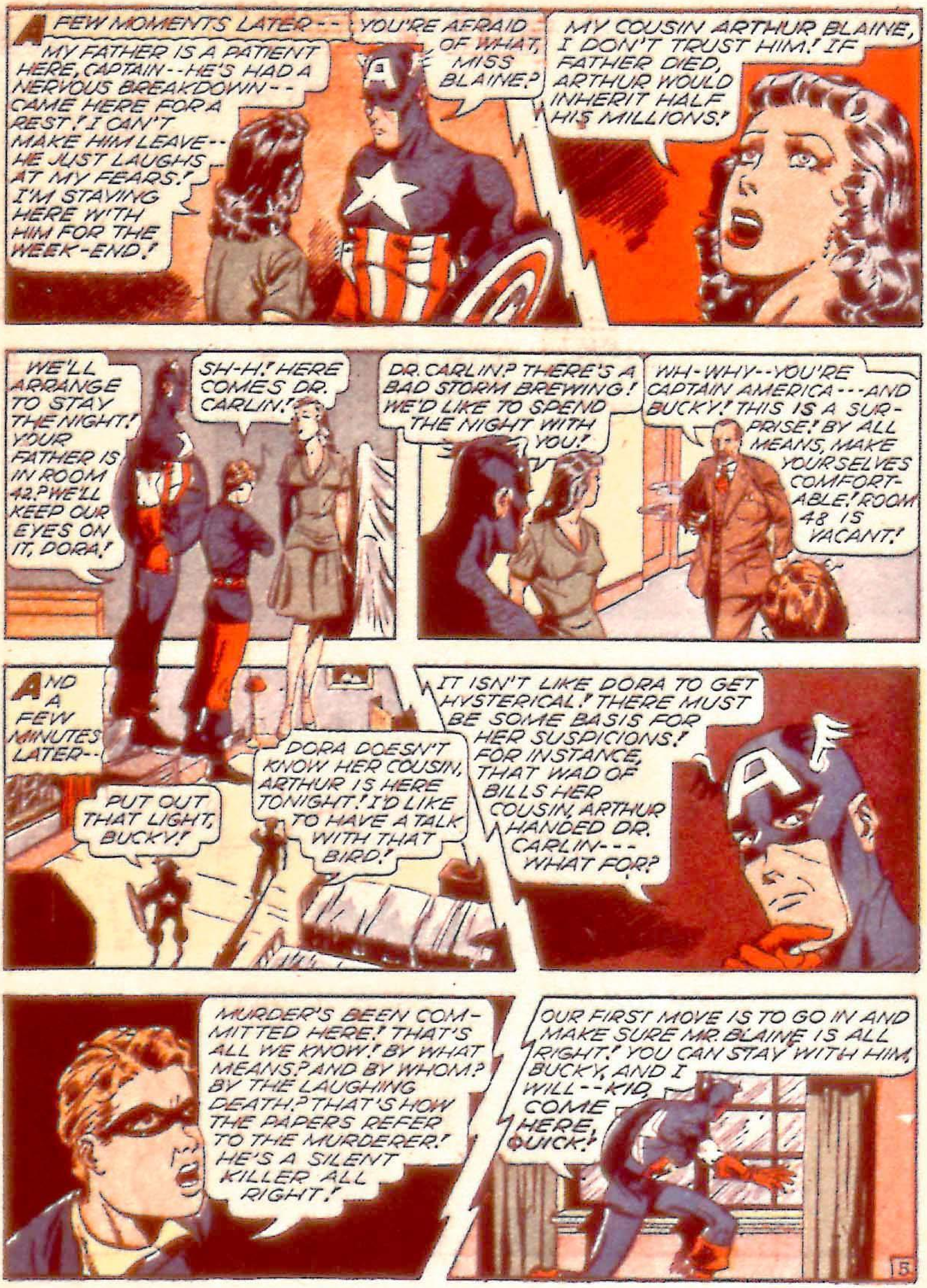
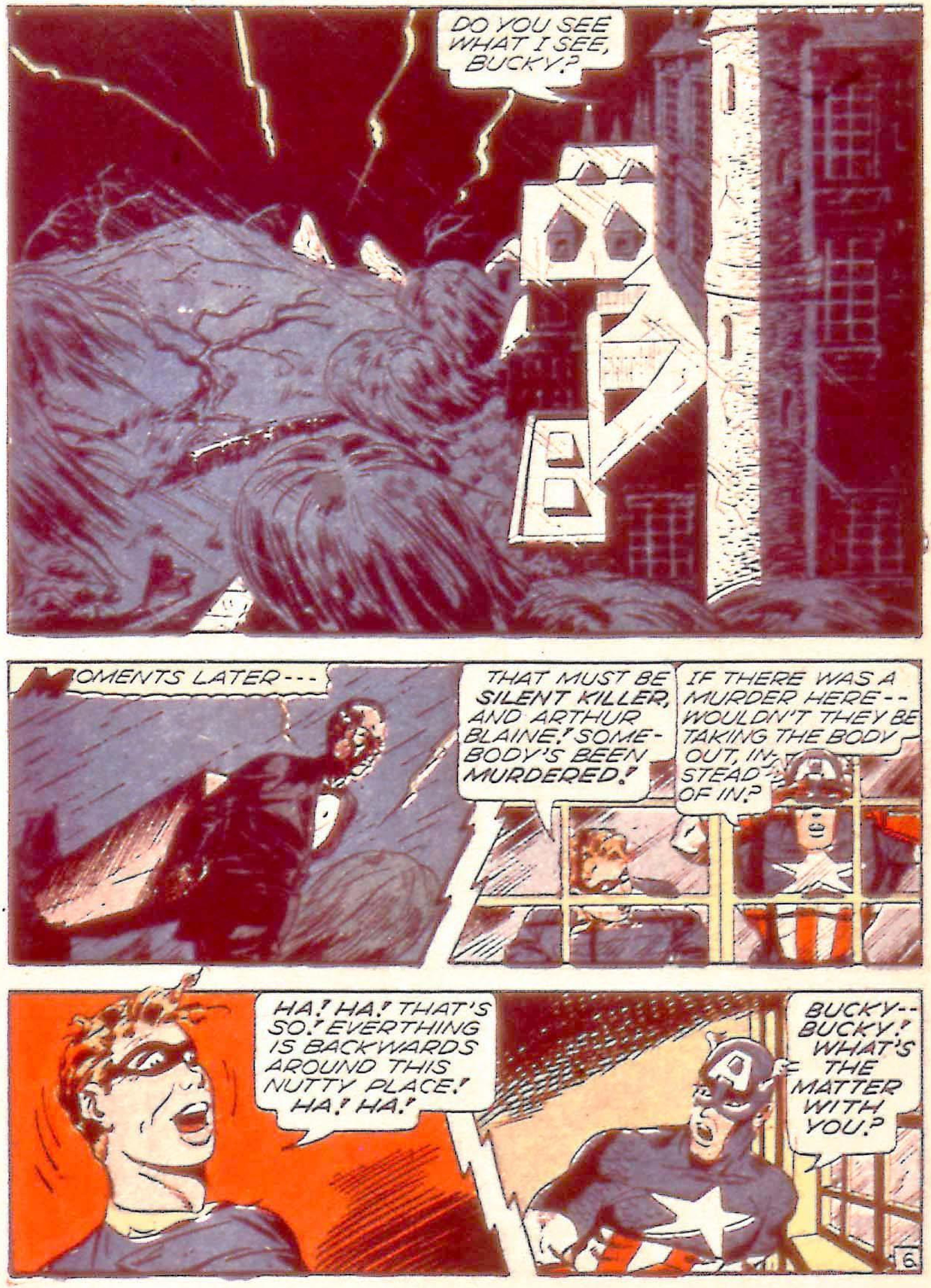

CAPTAIN AMERICA
"THE HOUSE of the LAUGHING DEATH"
A GRISLY, STALKING KILLER, STRIKING HIS VICTIMS WITH A GRUESOME MYSTERIOUS LAUGHING DEATH!' A MURDER HOUSE OF DEADLY MIRTH--CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIGHT THE SILENT KILLER IN "THE HOUSE OF THE LAUGHING DEATH!"

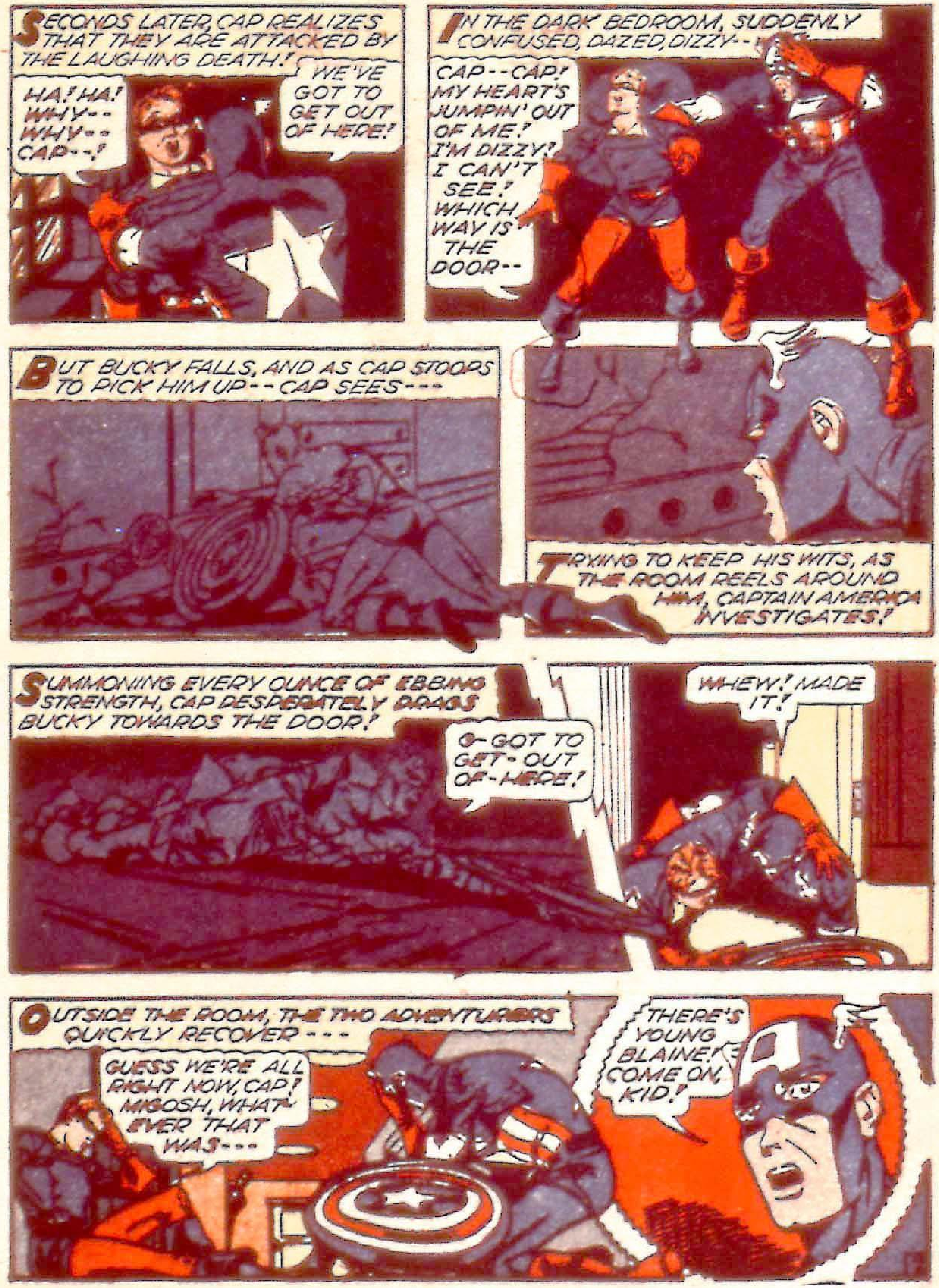

THE LITTLE TOWN OF PLEASANTMERE IS HORRIFIED BY THE WEIRD BAFFLING DEATHS THAT OCCUR IN THE CARLIN SANATORIUM! --THE BIG RAMBLING OLD FRAME HOUSE THAT STANDS ALONE AMONG THE SOMBER WILLOWS!
THERE MUST BE A MANIAC LOOSE! WE'RE NOT SAFE!
--THE FOURTH THIS WEEK!
GOOD LORD! AND THE WAY THEY ALL DIED!
I HEARD THERE'S ANOTHER DEATH AT THE SANATORIUM!
WITHIN THE GRIM WALLS OF THE CARLIN SANATORIUM!
MISS GREEN! MISS GREEN! ---HE'S DEAD!
DEAD! WHY HE WASN'T EVEN SICK--NOTHING THE MATTER WITH HIM! HE WAS JUST HERE FOR A REST!
POLICE AND MEDICAL AUTHORITIES ARE BAFFLED!
FOUR DEATHS IN MY SANATORIUM! COMMISSIONER! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE! MY REPUTATION WILL BE RUINED!
THE AUTOPSIES SHOW NOTHING COMMISSIONER! NO WOUNDS ON THE VICTIMS! NO SIGN OF VIOLENCE! NO SIGN OF ANY POISON! NO SIGN OF ANYTHING THAT COULD CAUSE DEATH!

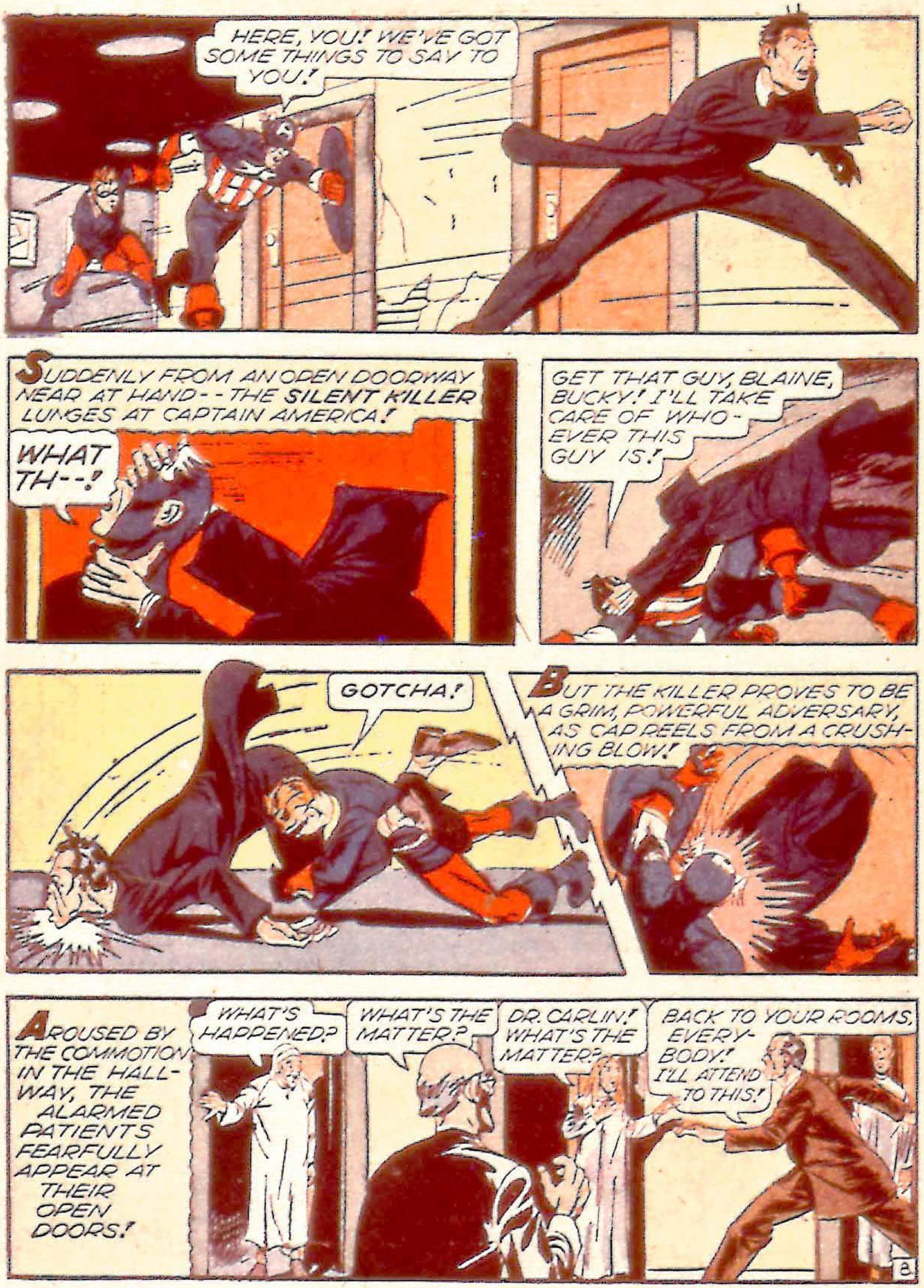

AT A CAMP NEAR PLEASANTMERE--- STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES IN A MOMENT OF RELAXATION-
SERGEANT, LET ME STAY UP LATE, THEN TOMORROW, LET ME SLEEP 'TILL EIGHT, JUST FOR ONCE, I WANNA CELEBRATE, KISS THE CAMP GOODBYE!
HEY BUCKY, LOOK AT THIS!
Save fats! Fats make gun-powder. Take yours to your meat dealer!
PERSONAL
CAPTAIN AMERICA-need you desperately. Matter of life or death! Please come! Dora Blaine, Carlin Sanatorium, Pleasantmere.
Buy Bonds For Vict
LOST AN
Brown patent on Thompson St theatre. Valu to owner. Rewar Gold
DORA BLAINE! HER FATHER IS JAMES BLAINE, THE FINANCIER! I REMEMBER MEETING THEM SOME YEARS AGO!
CARLIN SANATORIUM! THEY'RE CALLING IT THE "HOUSE OF THE LAUGHING DEATH" NOW! AND DORA BLAINE IS IN IT! COME ON, BUCKY-- CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS!
YOU SAID IT, CAP!
SWIFTLY CHANGING INTO THEIR FIGHTING COSTUMES, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES--NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY-- SILENTLY STEAL AWAY FROM THE CAMP!

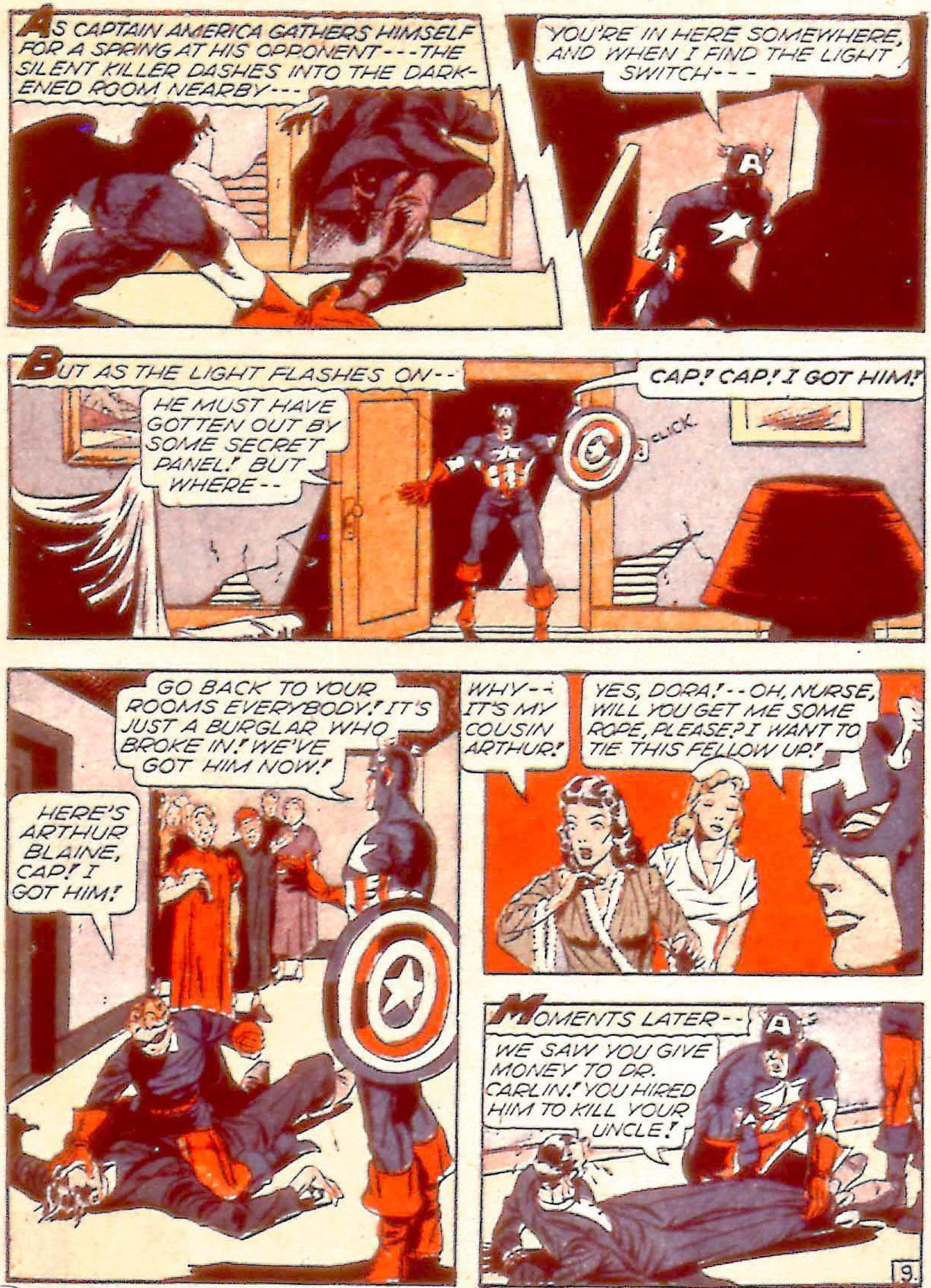

MIDNIGHT--
SO THIS IS THE CARLIN SANATORIUM? WEIRD LOOKING PLACE!
SEEM TO BE PEOPLE IN THAT LOWER ROOM! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
HERE'S THE MONEY! I'LL STAY HERE ALL NIGHT--- BUT DORA MUSTN'T KNOW IT!
THANKS--I'LL TAKE PROPER CARE OF YOUR UNCLE, MR. BLAINE! THE VERY BEST!
THAT YOUNG FELLOW MUST BE DORA'S COUSIN! SHE'S EVIDENTLY HERE WITH HER FATHER!
MONEY TO TAKE CARE OF THE OLD MAN! SOUNDS KIND OF NASTY, CAP!
A MOMENT LATER--
I AM MISS GREEN, DR. CARLIN'S HOUSEKEEPER! WHAT DO YOU WANT? IT'S SO LATE--
PLEASE TELL MISS DORA BLAINE THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HERE!
SAY, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! AND THAT HOUSEKEEPER---UGH! WHAT A SOURPUSS!
4

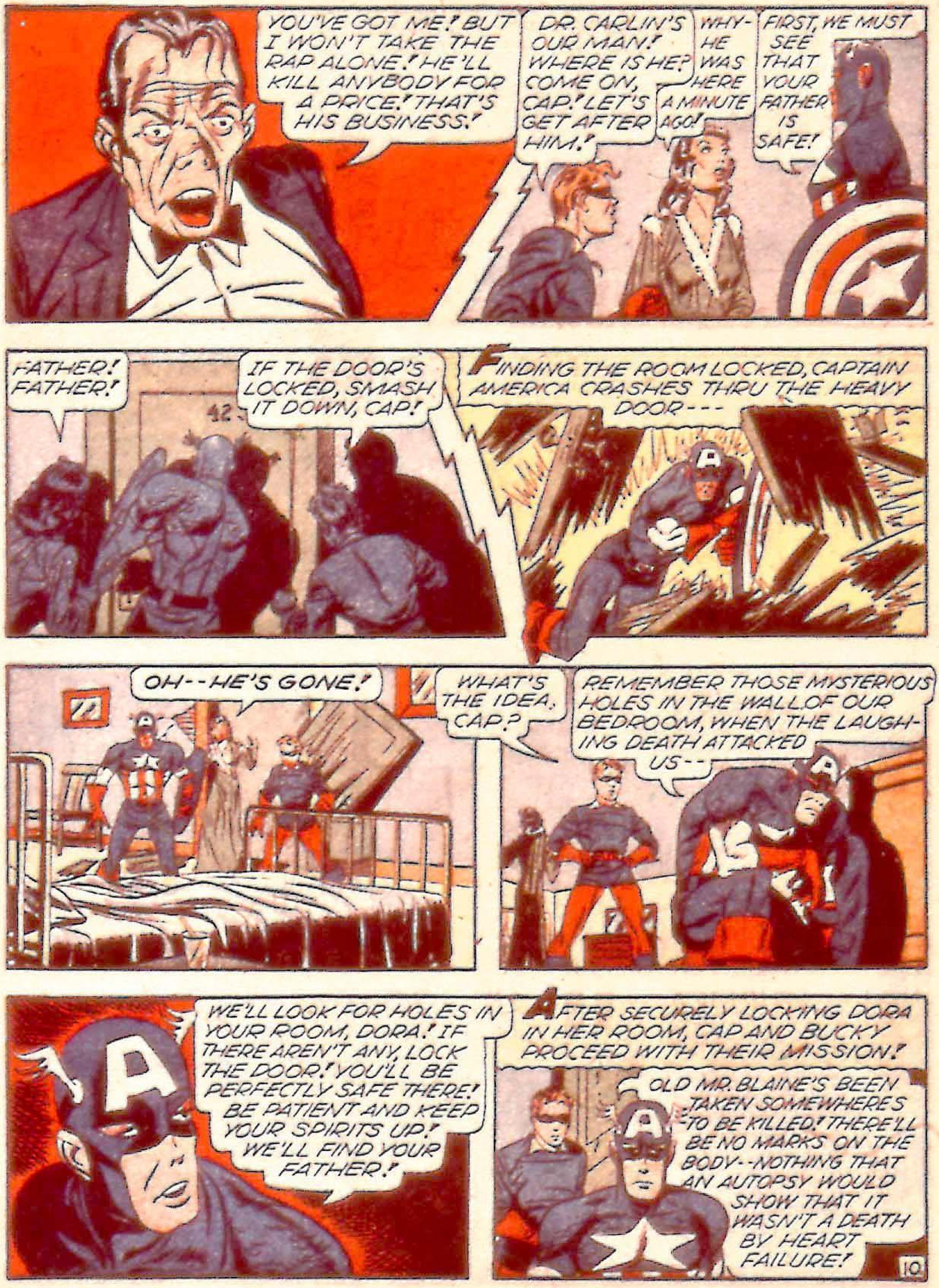

A FEW MOMENTS LATER--
MY FATHER IS A PATIENT HERE, CAPTAIN--HE'S HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN--CAME HERE FOR A REST! I CAN'T MAKE HIM LEAVE--HE JUST LAUGHS AT MY FEARS! I'M STAYING HERE WITH HIM FOR THE WEEK-END!
YOU'RE AFRAID OF WHAT, MISS BLAINE?
MY COUSIN ARTHUR BLAINE, I DON'T TRUST HIM! IF FATHER DIED, ARTHUR WOULD INHERIT HALF HIS MILLIONS!
WE'LL ARRANGE TO STAY THE NIGHT! YOUR FATHER IS IN ROOM 42? WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES ON IT, DORA!
SH-H! HERE COMES DR. CARLIN!
DR. CARLIN? THERE'S A BAD STORM BREWING! WE'D LIKE TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU!
WH-WHY--YOU'RE CAPTAIN AMERICA---AND BUCKY! THIS IS A SURPRISE! BY ALL MEANS, MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE! ROOM 48 IS VACANT!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER--
PUT OUT THAT LIGHT, BUCKY!
DORA DOESN'T KNOW HER COUSIN, ARTHUR IS HERE TONIGHT! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BIRD!
IT ISN'T LIKE DORA TO GET HYSTERICAL! THERE MUST BE SOME BASIS FOR HER SUSPICIONS! FOR INSTANCE, THAT WAD OF BILLS HER COUSIN, ARTHUR HANDED DR. CARLIN---WHAT FOR?
MURDER'S BEEN COMMITTED HERE! THAT'S ALL WE KNOW! BY WHAT MEANS? AND BY WHOM? BY THE LAUGHING DEATH? THAT'S HOW THE PAPERS REFER TO THE MURDERER! HE'S A SILENT KILLER ALL RIGHT!
OUR FIRST MOVE IS TO GO IN AND MAKE SURE MR. BLAINE IS ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN STAY WITH HIM, BUCKY, AND I WILL--KID, COME HERE, QUICK!

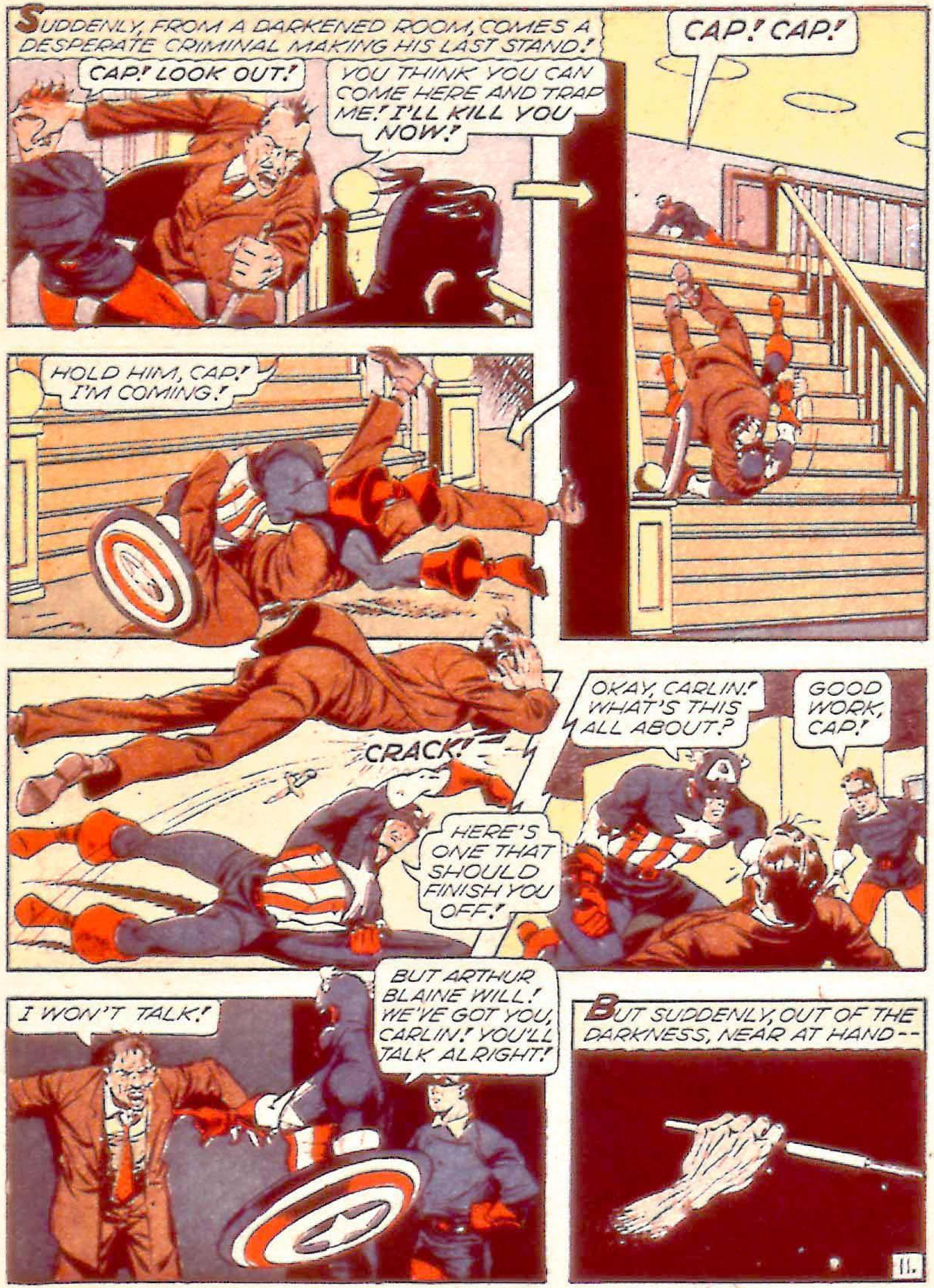

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, BUCKY?
MOMENTS LATER---
THAT MUST BE SILENT KILLER, AND ARTHUR BLAINE! SOMEBODY'S BEEN MURDERED!
IF THERE WAS A MURDER HERE--WOULDN'T THEY BE TAKING THE BODY OUT, INSTEAD OF IN?
HA! HA! THAT'S SO! EVERTHING IS BACKWARDS AROUND THIS NUTTY PLACE! HA! HA!
BUCKY--BUCKY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

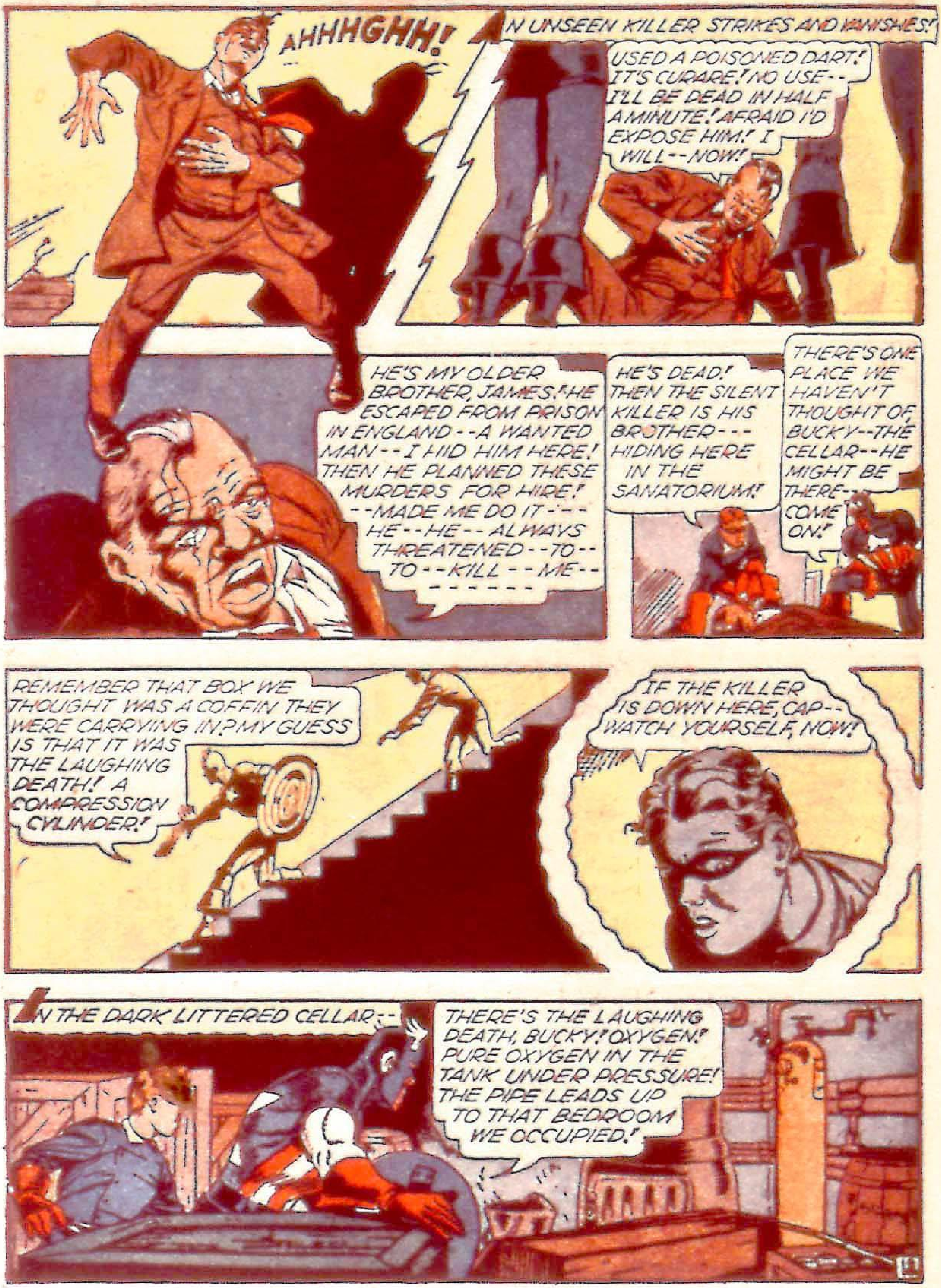

SECONDS LATER, CAP REALIZES THAT THEY ARE ATTACKED BY THE LAUGHING DEATH!
HA! HA! WHY-- WHY-- CAP--!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
IN THE DARK BEDROOM, SUDDENLY CONFUSED, DAZED, DIZZY--
CAP--CAP! MY HEART'S JUMPIN' OUT OF ME! I'M DIZZY! I CAN'T SEE! WHICH WAY IS THE DOOR--
BUT BUCKY FALLS, AND AS CAP STOOPS TO PICK HIM UP--CAP SEES---
TRYING TO KEEP HIS WITS, AS THE ROOM REELS AROUND HIM, CAPTAIN AMERICA INVESTIGATES!
SUMMONING EVERY OUNCE OF EBBING STRENGTH, CAP DESPERATELY DRAGS BUCKY TOWARDS THE DOOR!
G-GOT TO GET-OUT OF-HERE!
WHEW! MADE IT!
OUTSIDE THE ROOM, THE TWO ADVENTURERS QUICKLY RECOVER---
GUESS WE'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, CAP! MIGOSH, WHAT-EVER THAT WAS---
THERE'S YOUNG BLAINE! COME ON, KID!

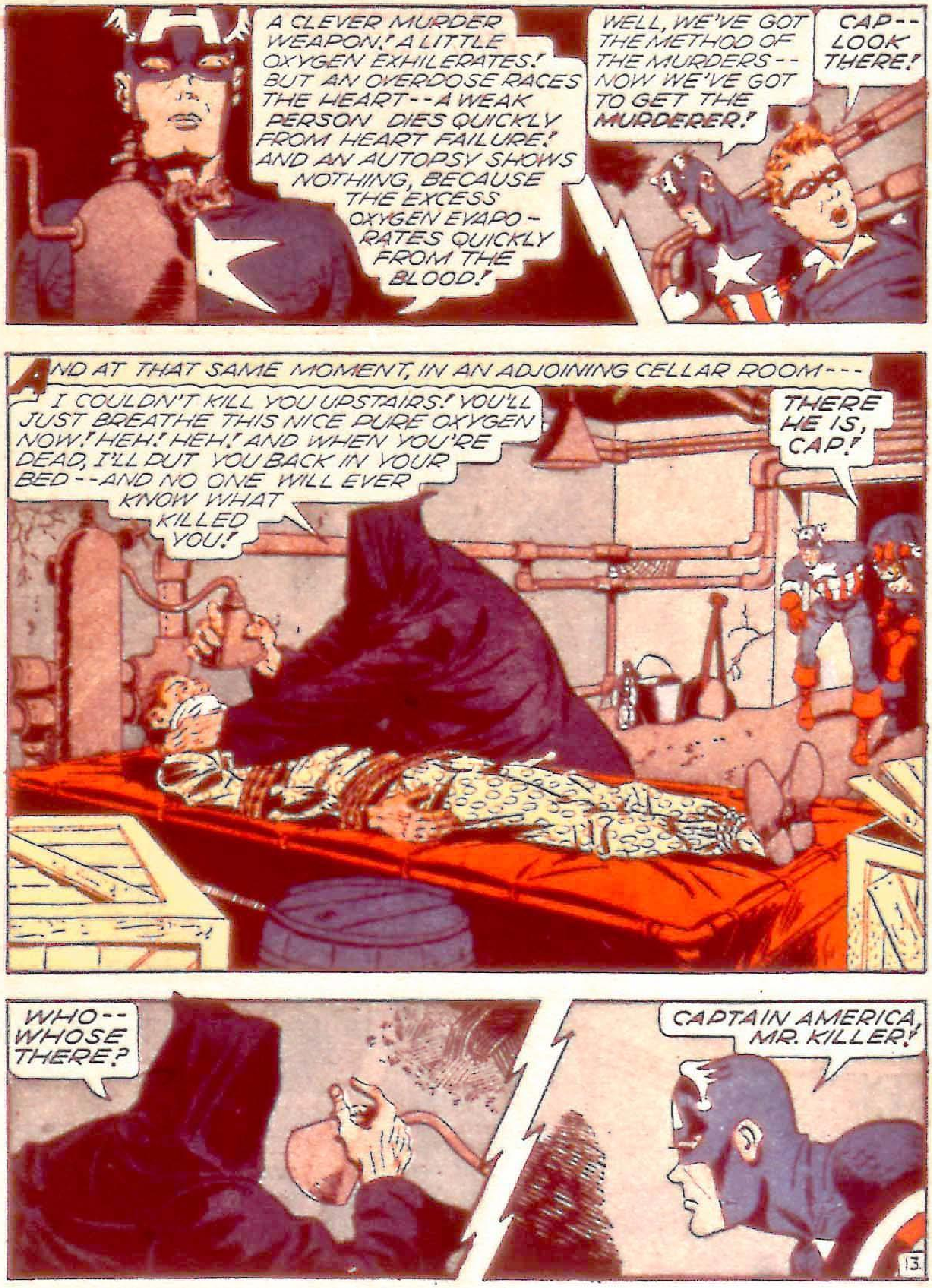

HERE, YOU! WE'VE GOT SOME THINGS TO SAY TO YOU!
SUDDENLY FROM AN OPEN DOORWAY NEAR AT HAND--THE SILENT KILLER LUNGES AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHAT TH--!
GET THAT GUY, BLAINE, BUCKY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF WHOEVER THIS GUY IS!
GOTCHA!
BUT THE KILLER PROVES TO BE A GRIM, POWERFUL ADVERSARY, AS CAP REELS FROM A CRUSHING BLOW!
AROUSED BY THE COMMOTION IN THE HALLWAY, THE ALARMED PATIENTS FEARFULLY APPEAR AT THEIR OPEN DOORS!
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DR. CARLIN! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BACK TO YOUR ROOMS, EVERYBODY! I'LL ATTEND TO THIS!

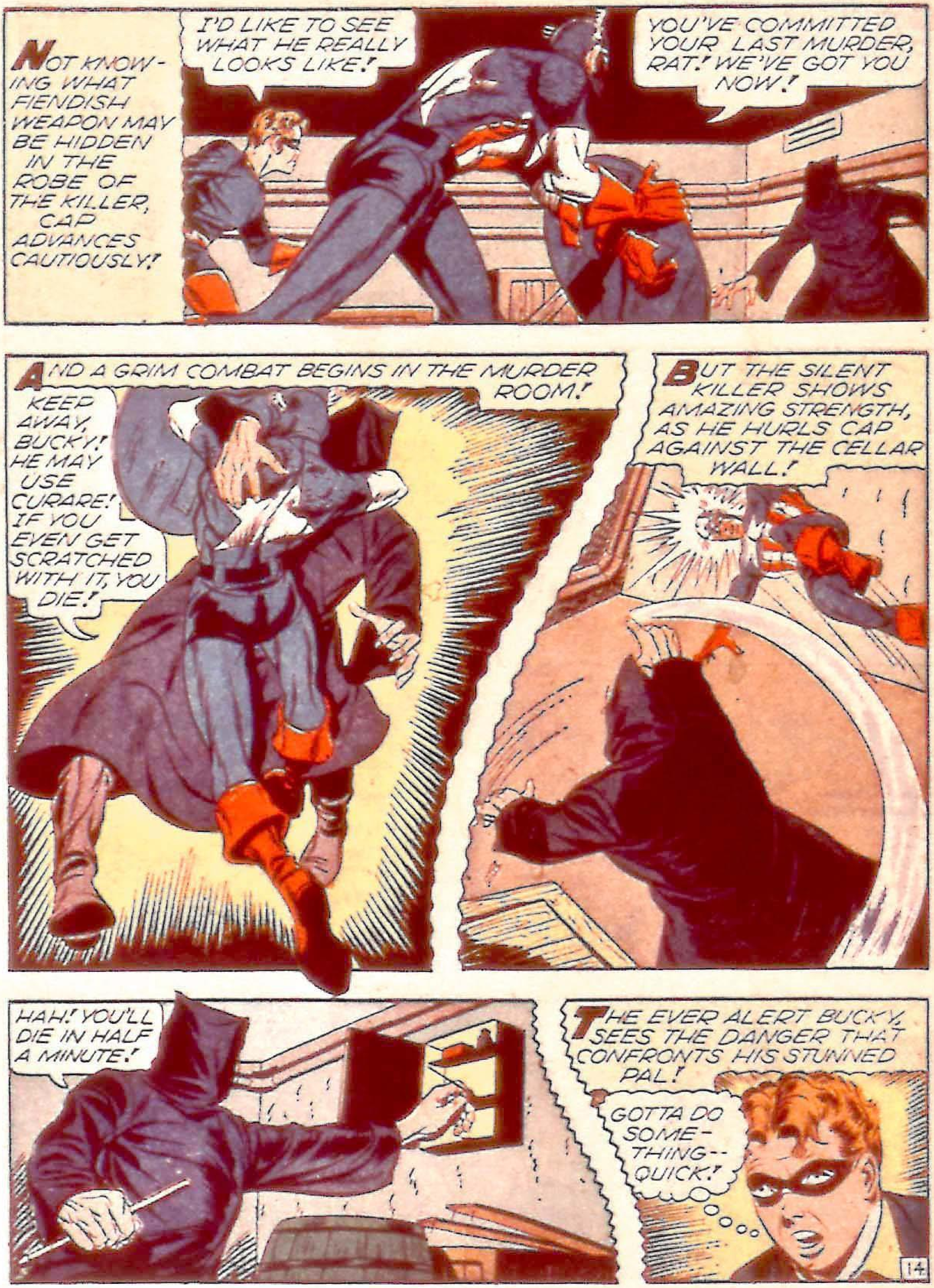

AS CAPTAIN AMERICA GATHERS HIMSELF FOR A SPRING AT HIS OPPONENT---THE SILENT KILLER DASHES INTO THE DARKENED ROOM NEARBY---
YOU'RE IN HERE SOMEWHERE, AND WHEN I FIND THE LIGHT SWITCH---
BUT AS THE LIGHT FLASHES ON--
HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN OUT BY SOME SECRET PANEL! BUT WHERE--
CAP! CAP! I GOT HIM!
CLICK
GO BACK TO YOUR ROOMS EVERYBODY! IT'S JUST A BURGLAR WHO BROKE IN! WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
HERE'S ARTHUR BLAINE, CAP! I GOT HIM!
WHY--IT'S MY COUSIN ARTHUR!
YES, DORA!--OH, NURSE, WILL YOU GET ME SOME ROPE, PLEASE? I WANT TO TIE THIS FELLOW UP!
MOMENTS LATER--
WE SAW YOU GIVE MONEY TO DR. CARLIN! YOU HIRED HIM TO KILL YOUR UNCLE!

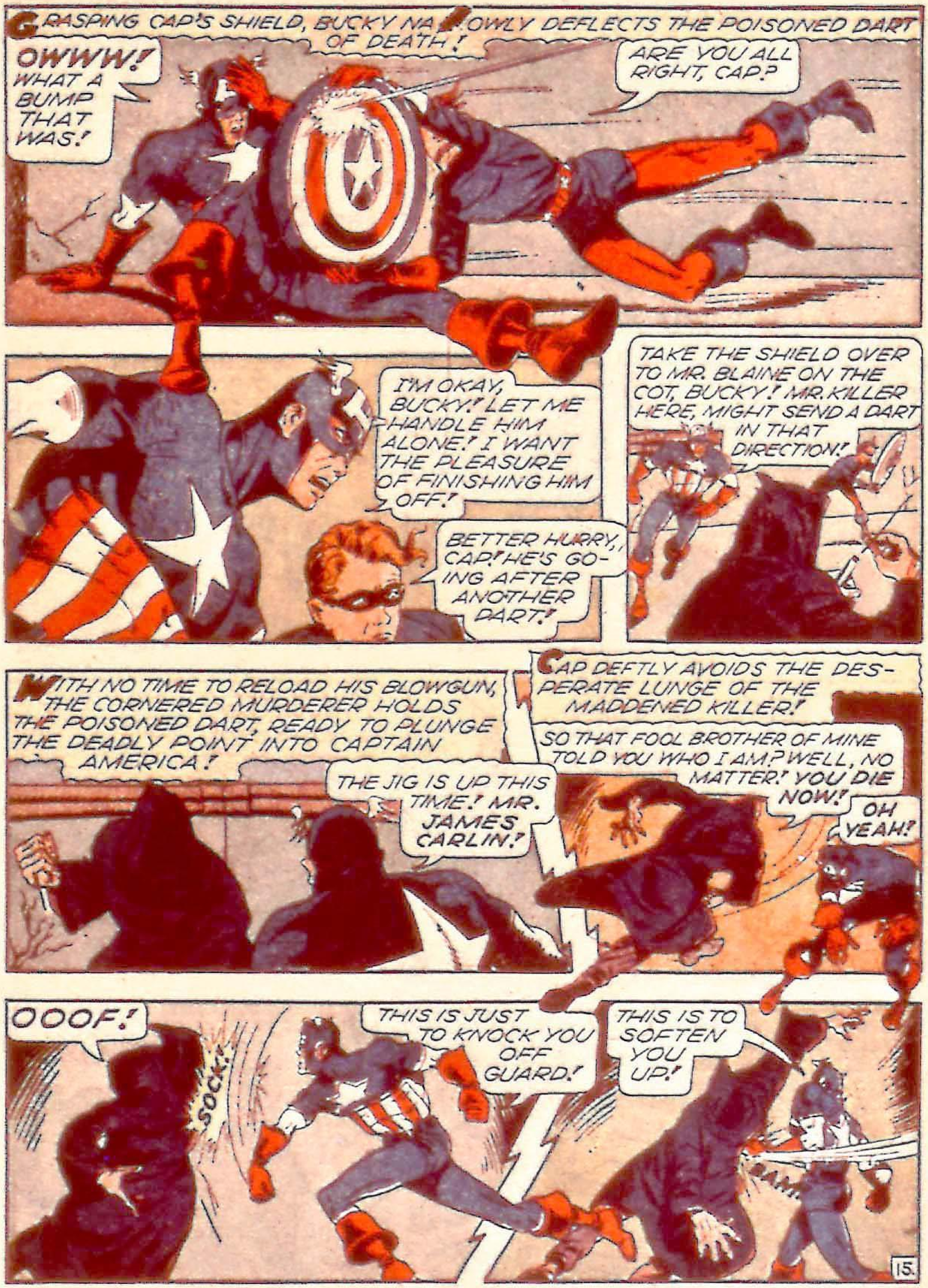

YOU'VE GOT ME! BUT I WON'T TAKE THE RAP ALONE! HE'LL KILL ANYBODY FOR A PRICE! THAT'S HIS BUSINESS!
DR. CARLIN'S OUR MAN! WHERE IS HE? COME ON, CAP! LET'S GET AFTER HIM!
WHY-HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO!
FIRST, WE MUST SEE THAT YOUR FATHER IS SAFE!
FATHER! FATHER!
42
IF THE DOOR'S LOCKED, SMASH IT DOWN, CAP!
FINDING THE ROOM LOCKED, CAPTAIN AMERICA CRASHES THRU THE HEAVY DOOR---
OH--HE'S GONE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, CAP?
REMEMBER THOSE MYSTERIOUS HOLES IN THE WALL OF OUR BEDROOM, WHEN THE LAUGHING DEATH ATTACKED US--
WE'LL LOOK FOR HOLES IN YOUR ROOM, DORA! IF THERE AREN'T ANY, LOCK THE DOOR! YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE THERE! BE PATIENT AND KEEP YOUR SPIRITS UP! WE'LL FIND YOUR FATHER!
AFTER SECURELY LOCKING DORA IN HER ROOM, CAP AND BUCKY PROCEED WITH THEIR MISSION!
OLD MR. BLAINE'S BEEN TAKEN SOMEWHERES TO BE KILLED! THERE'LL BE NO MARKS ON THE BODY--NOTHING THAT AN AUTOPSY WOULD SHOW THAT IT WASN'T A DEATH BY HEART FAILURE!

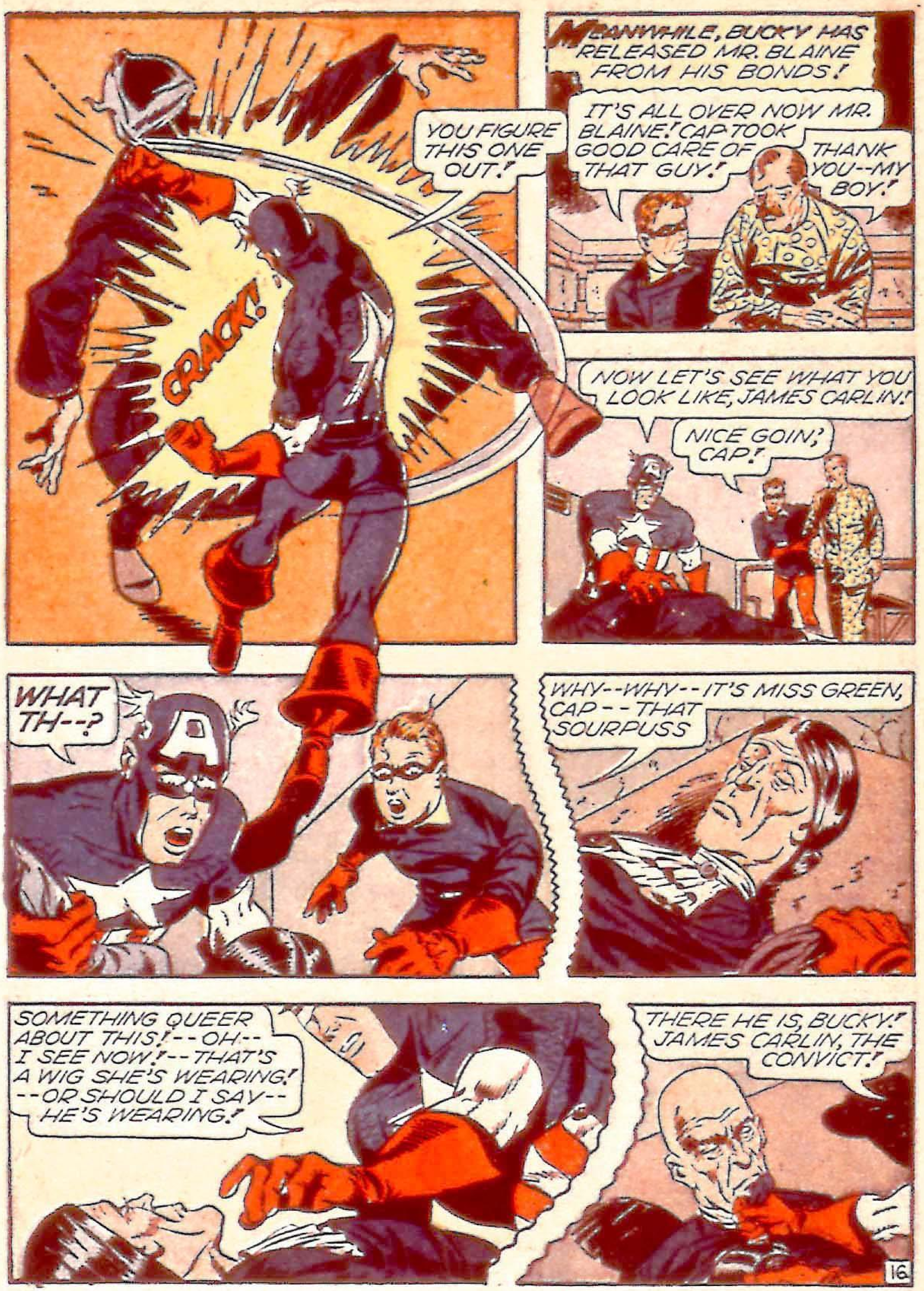

SUDDENLY, FROM A DARKENED ROOM, COMES A DESPERATE CRIMINAL MAKING HIS LAST STAND!
CAP! LOOK OUT!
YOU THINK YOU CAN COME HERE AND TRAP ME! I'LL KILL YOU NOW!
CAP! CAP!
HOLD HIM, CAP! I'M COMING!
CRACK!
HERE'S ONE THAT SHOULD FINISH YOU OFF!
OKAY, CARLIN! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
GOOD WORK, CAP!
I WON'T TALK!
BUT ARTHUR BLAINE WILL! WE'VE GOT YOU, CARLIN! YOU'LL TALK ALRIGHT!
BUT SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARKNESS, NEAR AT HAND--

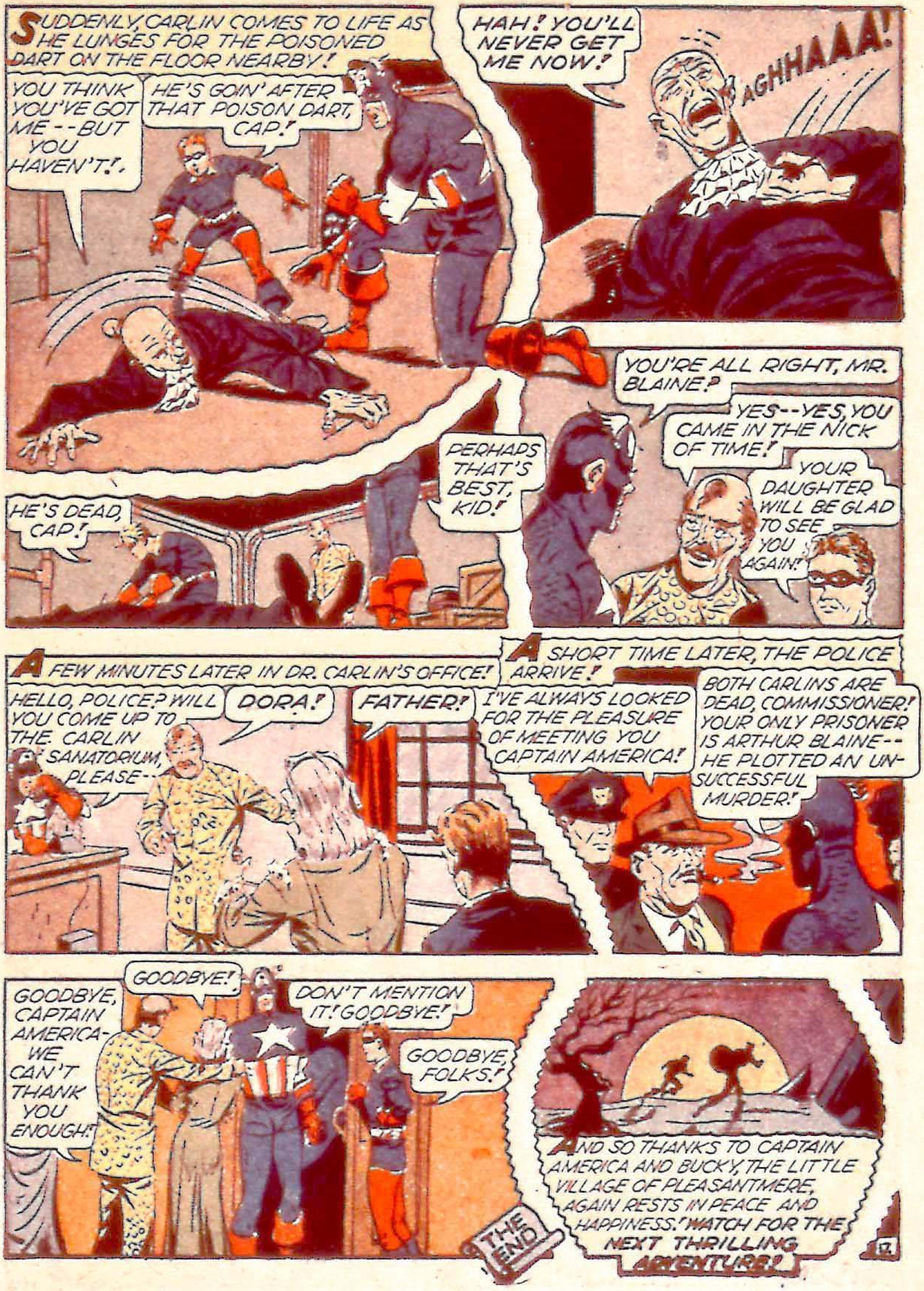

AHHHGHH!
AN UNSEEN KILLER STRIKES AND VANISHES!
USED A POISONED DART! IT'S CURARE! NO USE-- I'LL BE DEAD IN HALF A MINUTE! AFRAID I'D EXPOSE HIM! I WILL--NOW!
HE'S MY OLDER BROTHER, JAMES! HE ESCAPED FROM PRISON IN ENGLAND--A WANTED MAN--I HID HIM HERE! THEN HE PLANNED THESE MURDERS FOR HIRE! --MADE ME DO IT--- HE--HE--ALWAYS THREATENED--TO-- TO--KILL--ME-- -------
HE'S DEAD! THEN THE SILENT KILLER IS HIS BROTHER--- HIDING HERE IN THE SANATORIUM!
THERE'S ONE PLACE WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF, BUCKY--THE CELLAR--HE MIGHT BE THERE-- COME ON!
REMEMBER THAT BOX WE THOUGHT WAS A COFFIN THEY WERE CARRYING IN? MY GUESS IS THAT IT WAS THE LAUGHING DEATH! A COMPRESSION CYLINDER!
IF THE KILLER IS DOWN HERE, CAP-- WATCH YOURSELF, NOW!
IN THE DARK LITTERED CELLAR--
THERE'S THE LAUGHING DEATH, BUCKY! OXYGEN! PURE OXYGEN IN THE TANK UNDER PRESSURE! THE PIPE LEADS UP TO THAT BEDROOM WE OCCUPIED!

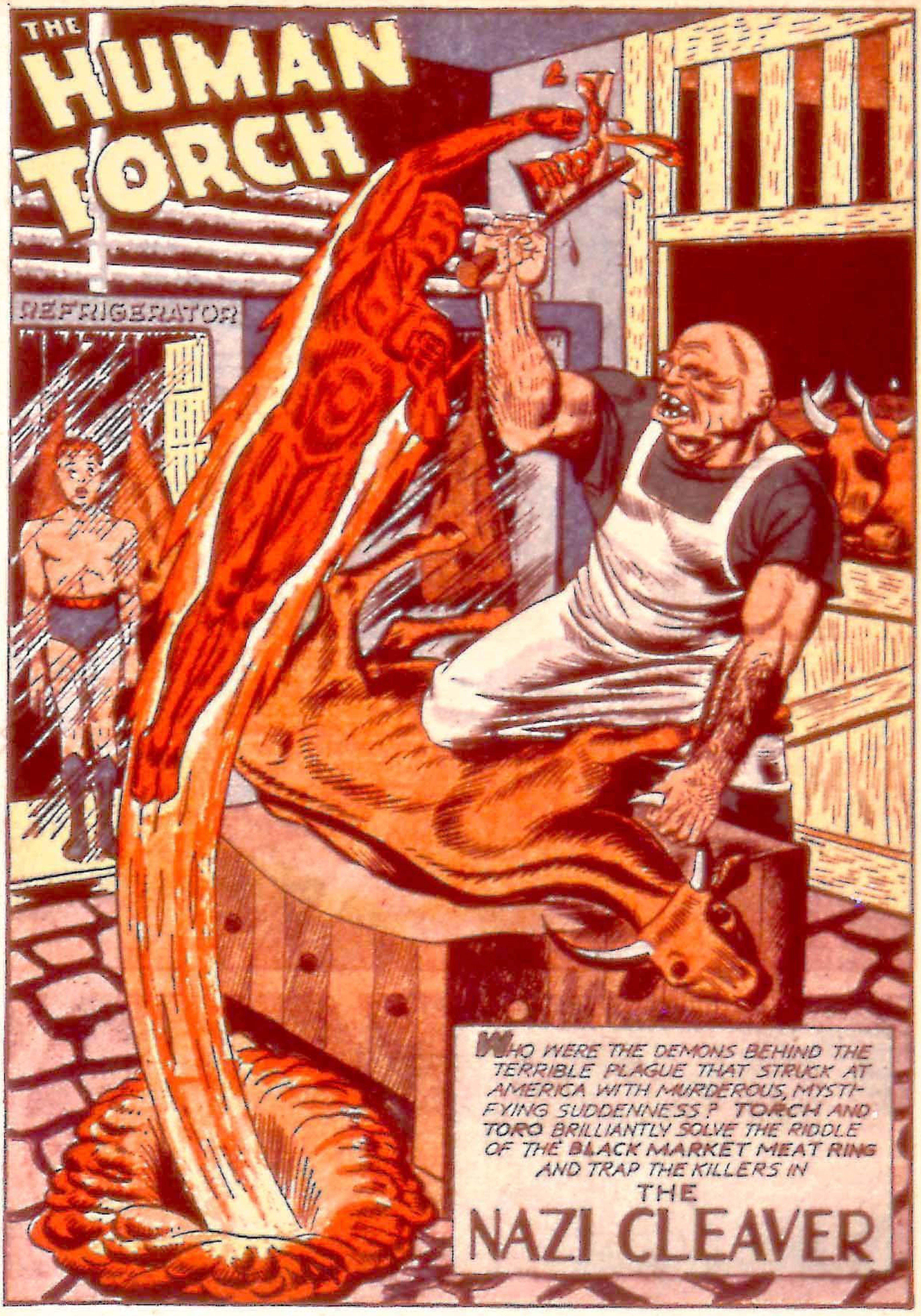

A CLEVER MURDER WEAPON! A LITTLE OXYGEN EXHILERATES! BUT AN OVERDOSE RACES THE HEART--A WEAK PERSON DIES QUICKLY FROM HEART FAILURE! AND AN AUTOPSY SHOWS NOTHING, BECAUSE THE EXCESS OXYGEN EVAPORATES QUICKLY FROM THE BLOOD!
WELL, WE'VE GOT THE METHOD OF THE MURDERS--NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THE **MURDERER**!
CAP--LOOK THERE!
AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN AN ADJOINING CELLAR ROOM---
I COULDN'T KILL YOU UPSTAIRS! YOU'LL JUST BREATHE THIS NICE PURE OXYGEN NOW! HEH! HEH! AND WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, I'LL PUT YOU BACK IN YOUR BED--AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WHAT KILLED YOU!
THERE HE IS, CAP!
WHO--WHOSE THERE?
CAPTAIN AMERICA, MR. KILLER!
13

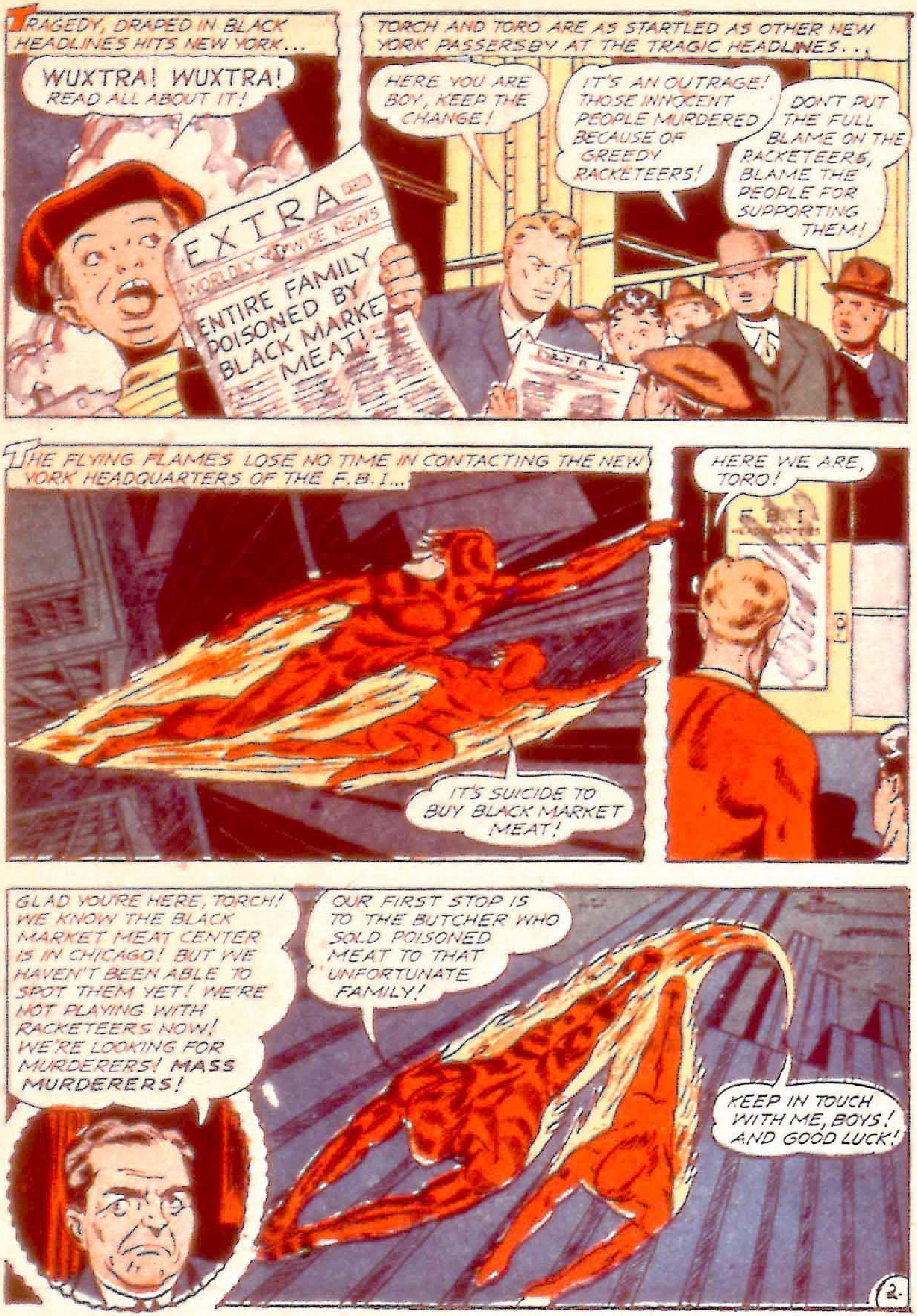

NOT KNOWING WHAT FIENDISH WEAPON MAY BE HIDDEN IN THE ROBE OF THE KILLER, CAP ADVANCES CAUTIOUSLY!
I'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT HE REALLY LOOKS LIKE!
YOU'VE COMMITTED YOUR LAST MURDER, RAT! WE'VE GOT YOU NOW!
AND A GRIM COMBAT BEGINS IN THE MURDER ROOM!
KEEP AWAY, BUCKY! HE MAY USE CURARE! IF YOU EVEN GET SCRATCHED WITH IT, YOU DIE!
BUT THE SILENT KILLER SHOWS AMAZING STRENGTH, AS HE HURLS CAP AGAINST THE CELLAR WALL!
HAH! YOU'LL DIE IN HALF A MINUTE!
THE EVER ALERT BUCKY, SEES THE DANGER THAT CONFRONTS HIS STUNNED PAL!
GOTTA DO SOMETHING-- QUICK!

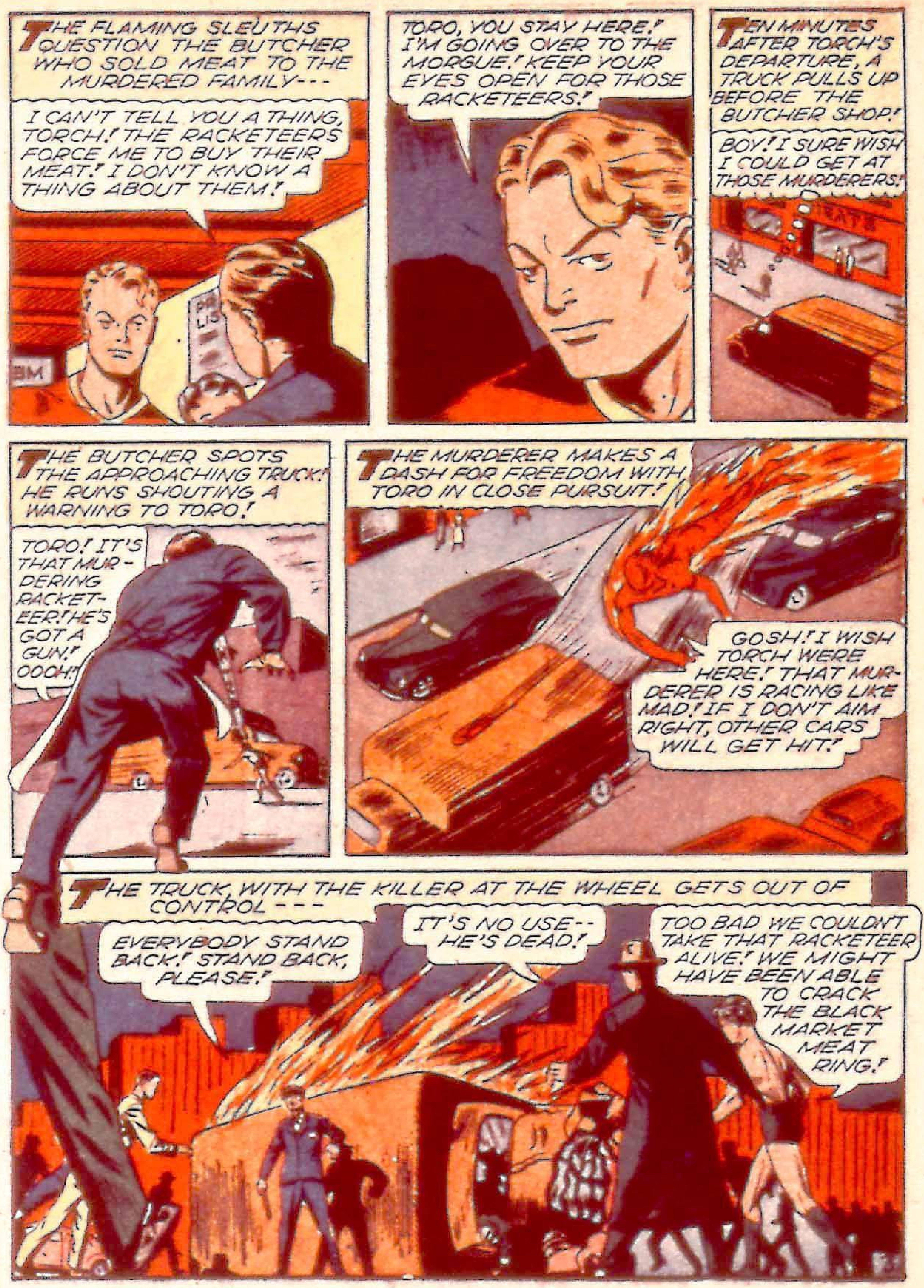

GRASPING CAP'S SHIELD, BUCKY NARROWLY DEFLECTS THE POISONED DART OF DEATH!
OWWW! WHAT A BUMP THAT WAS!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CAP?
I'M OKAY, BUCKY! LET ME HANDLE HIM ALONE! I WANT THE PLEASURE OF FINISHING HIM OFF!
BETTER HURRY, CAP! HE'S GOING AFTER ANOTHER DART!
TAKE THE SHIELD OVER TO MR. BLAINE ON THE COT, BUCKY! MR. KILLER HERE, MIGHT SEND A DART IN THAT DIRECTION!
WITH NO TIME TO RELOAD HIS BLOWGUN, THE CORNERED MURDERER HOLDS THE POISONED DART, READY TO PLUNGE THE DEADLY POINT INTO CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE JIG IS UP THIS TIME! MR. JAMES CARLIN!
CAP DEFTLY AVOIDS THE DESPERATE LUNGE OF THE MADDENED KILLER!
SO THAT FOOL BROTHER OF MINE TOLD YOU WHO I AM? WELL, NO MATTER! YOU DIE NOW!
OH YEAH!
OOOF!
SOCK!
THIS IS JUST TO KNOCK YOU OFF GUARD!
THIS IS TO SOFTEN YOU UP!
BAM!

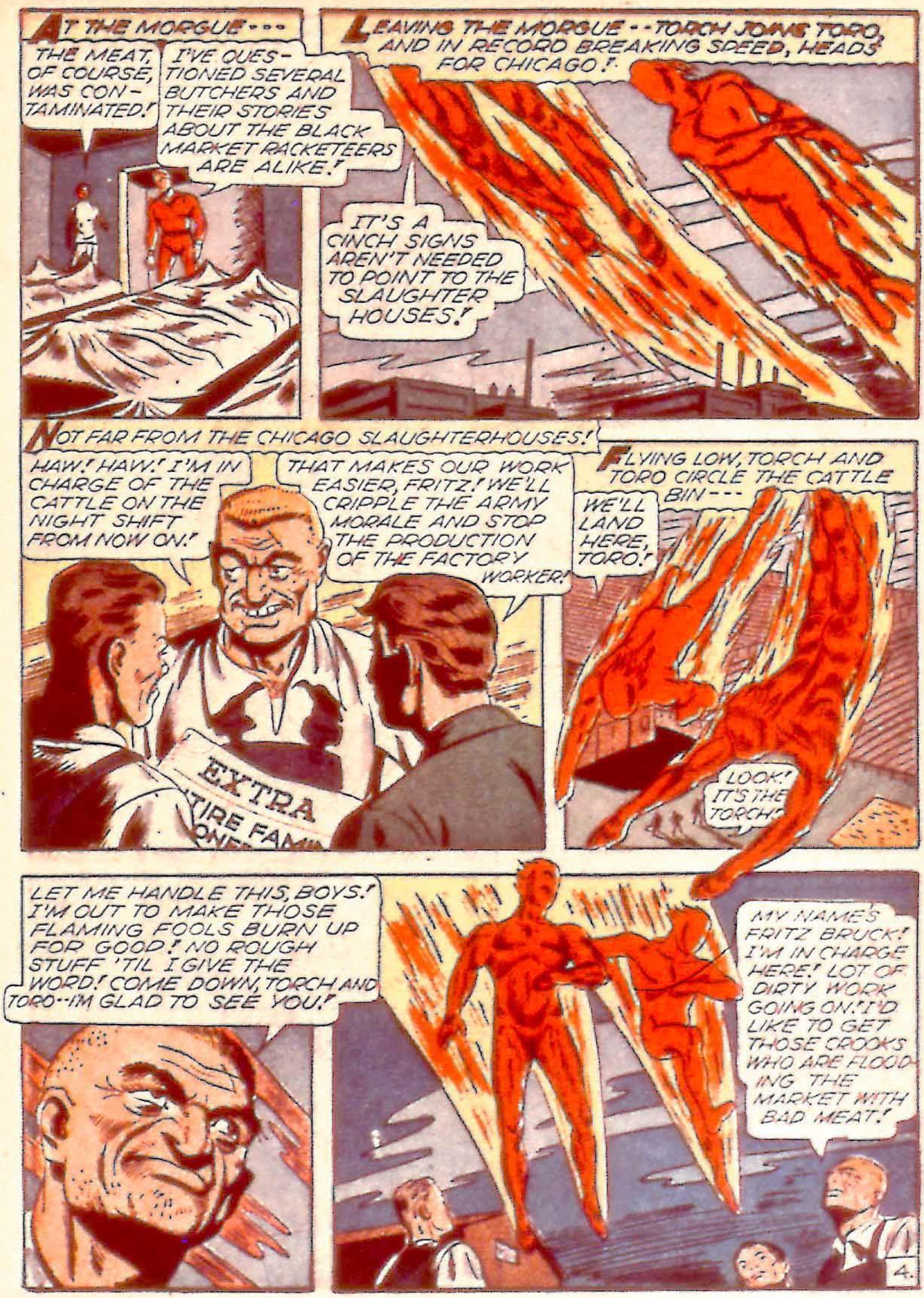

YOU FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!
CRACK!
MEANWHILE, BUCKY HAS RELEASED MR. BLAINE FROM HIS BONDS!
IT'S ALL OVER NOW MR. BLAINE! CAP TOOK GOOD CARE OF THAT GUY!
THANK YOU--MY BOY!
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE, JAMES CARLIN!
NICE GOIN', CAP!
WHAT TH--?
WHY--WHY--IT'S MISS GREEN, CAP--THAT SOURPUSS
SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS!--OH--I SEE NOW!--THAT'S A WIG SHE'S WEARING!--OR SHOULD I SAY--HE'S WEARING!
THERE HE IS, BUCKY! JAMES CARLIN, THE CONVICT!

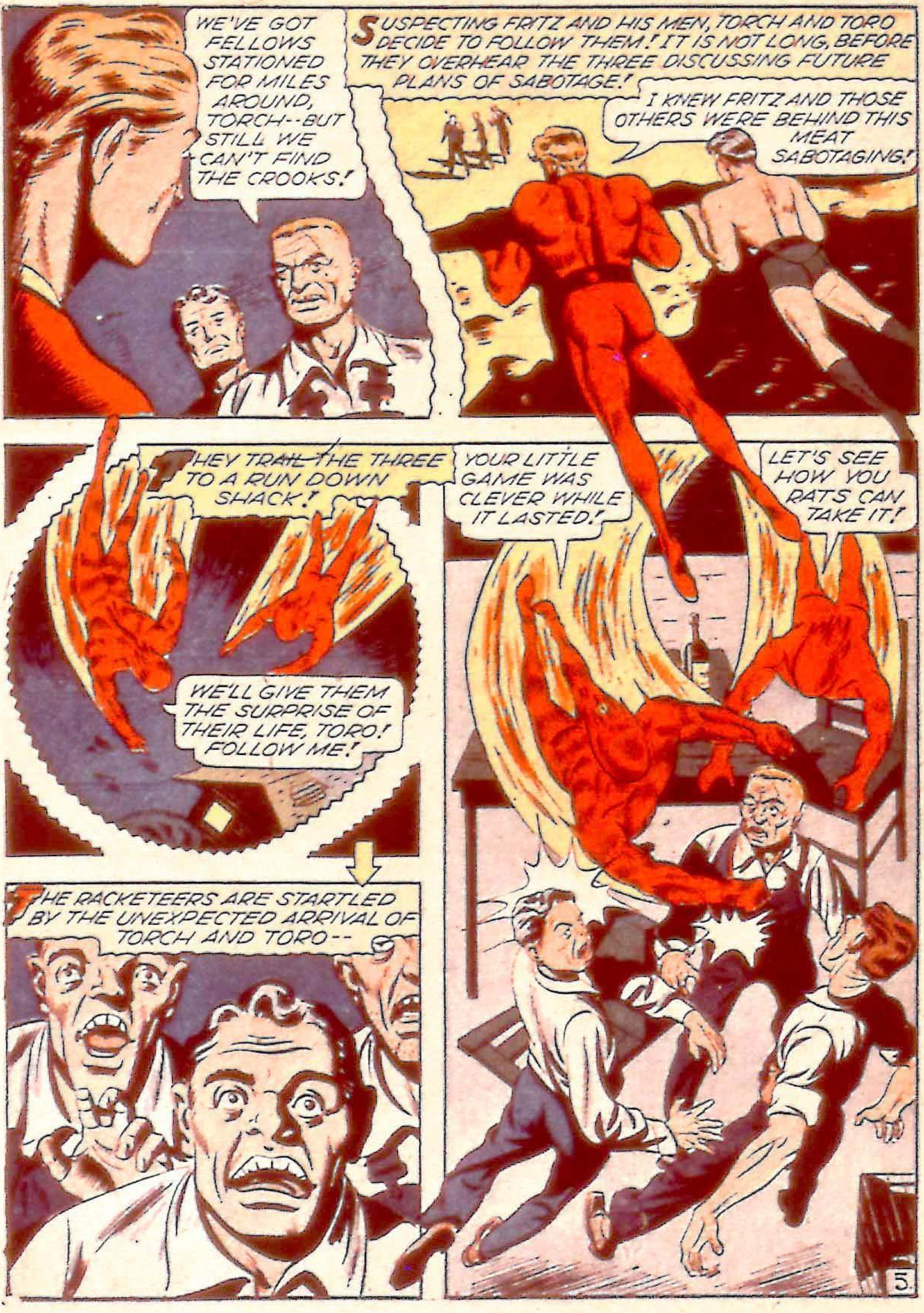

SUDDENLY, CARLIN COMES TO LIFE AS HE LUNGES FOR THE POISONED DART ON THE FLOOR NEARBY!
YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ME--BUT YOU HAVEN'T!.
HE'S GOIN' AFTER THAT POISON DART, CAP!
HAH! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME NOW!
AGHHAAA!
HE'S DEAD, CAP!
PERHAPS THAT'S BEST, KID!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, MR. BLAINE?
YES--YES, YOU CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME!
YOUR DAUGHTER WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER IN DR. CARLIN'S OFFICE!
HELLO, POLICE? WILL YOU COME UP TO THE CARLIN SANATORIUM, PLEASE--
DORA!
FATHER!
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE POLICE ARRIVE!
I'VE ALWAYS LOOKED FOR THE PLEASURE OF MEETING YOU CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BOTH CARLINS ARE DEAD, COMMISSIONER! YOUR ONLY PRISONER IS ARTHUR BLAINE--HE PLOTTED AN UNSUCCESSFUL MURDER!
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA-WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!
GOODBYE!
DON'T MENTION IT! GOODBYE!
GOODBYE, FOLKS!
AND SO THANKS TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF PLEASANTMERE, AGAIN RESTS IN PEACE AND HAPPINESS! WATCH FOR THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE!
THE END

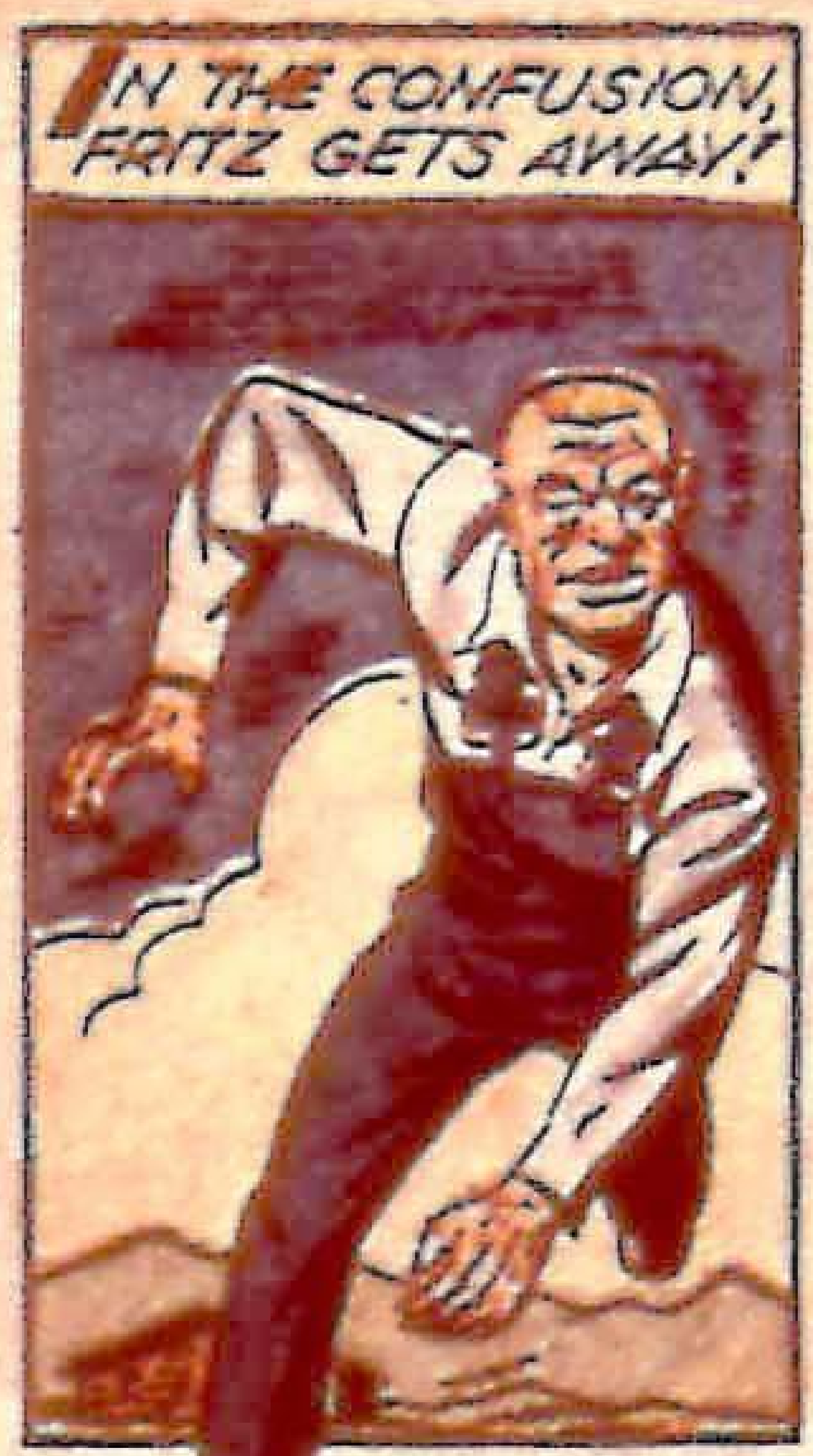

THE HUMAN TORCH
REFRIGERATOR
WHO WERE THE DEMONS BEHIND THE TERRIBLE PLAGUE THAT STRUCK AT AMERICA WITH MURDEROUS, MYSTIFYING SUDDENNESS? TORCH AND TORO BRILLIANTLY SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE BLACK MARKET MEAT RING AND TRAP THE KILLERS IN
THE NAZI CLEAVER

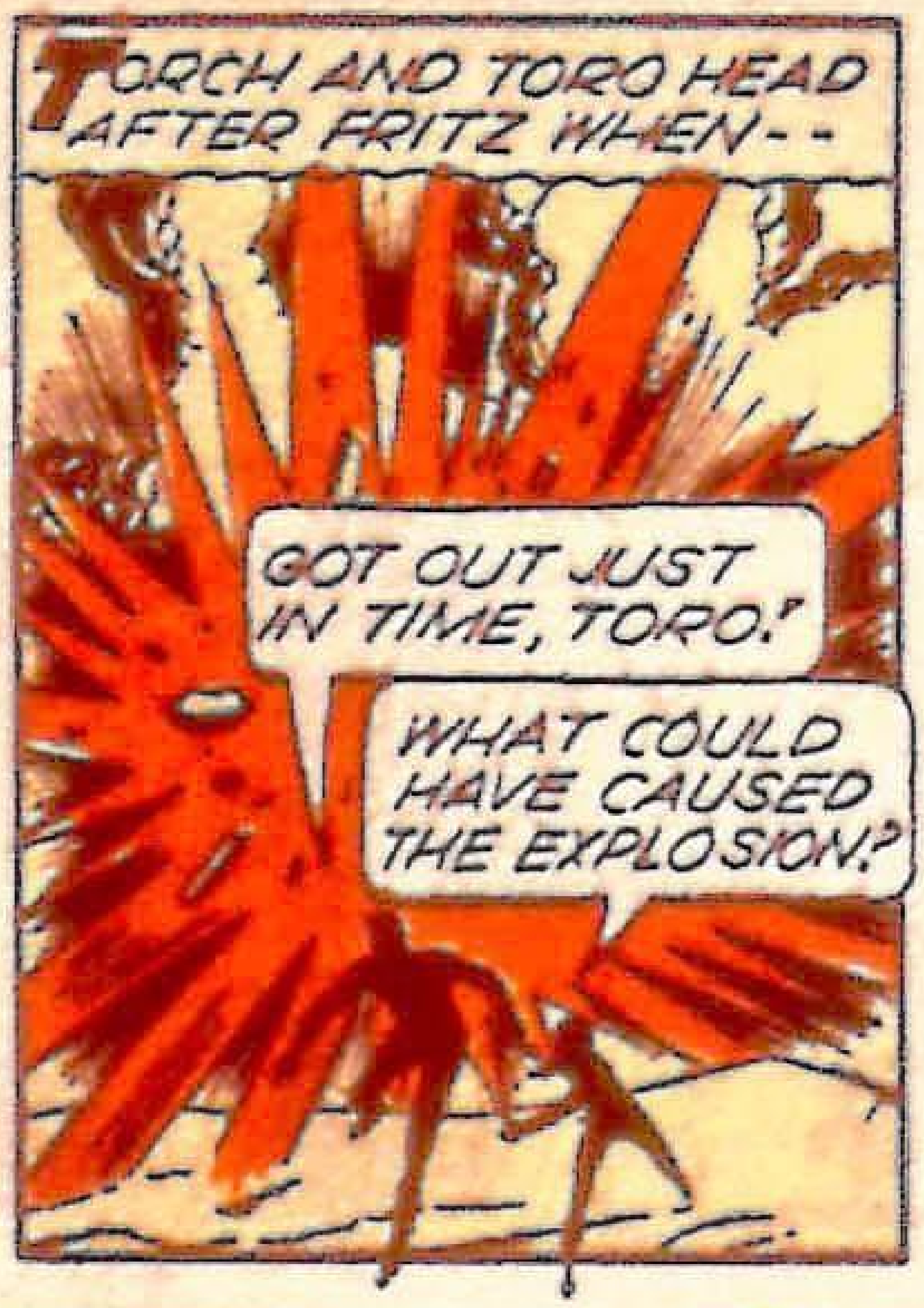

TRAGEDY, DRAPED IN BLACK HEADLINES HITS NEW YORK...
WUXTRA! WUXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
EXTRA
WORLDLY-WISE NEWS
ENTIRE FAMILY POISONED BY BLACK MARKET MEAT!
TORCH AND TORO ARE AS STARTLED AS OTHER NEW YORK PASSERSBY AT THE TRAGIC HEADLINES...
HERE YOU ARE BOY, KEEP THE CHANGE!
IT'S AN OUTRAGE! THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE MURDERED BECAUSE OF GREEDY RACKETEERS!
DON'T PUT THE FULL BLAME ON THE RACKETEERS, BLAME THE PEOPLE FOR SUPPORTING THEM!
THE FLYING FLAMES LOSE NO TIME IN CONTACTING THE NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS OF THE F.B.I...
IT'S SUICIDE TO BUY BLACK MARKET MEAT!
HERE WE ARE, TORO!
F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS
GLAD YOU'RE HERE, TORCH! WE KNOW THE BLACK MARKET MEAT CENTER IS IN CHICAGO! BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SPOT THEM YET! WE'RE NOT PLAYING WITH RACKETEERS NOW! WE'RE LOOKING FOR MURDERERS! MASS MURDERERS!
OUR FIRST STOP IS TO THE BUTCHER WHO SOLD POISONED MEAT TO THAT UNFORTUNATE FAMILY!
KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME, BOYS! AND GOOD LUCK!

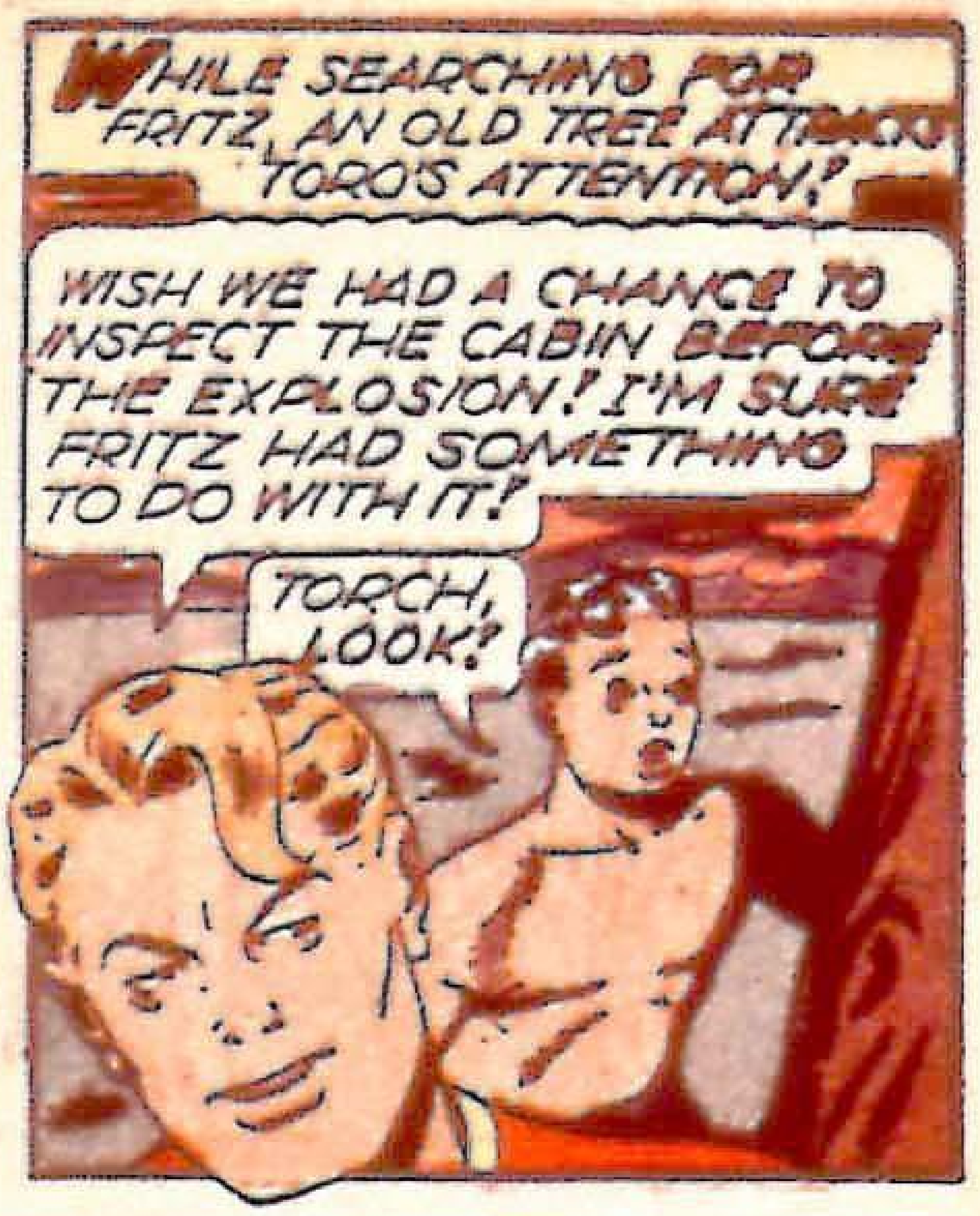

THE FLAMING SLEUTHS QUESTION THE BUTCHER WHO SOLD MEAT TO THE MURDERED FAMILY---
I CAN'T TELL YOU A THING, TORCH! THE RACKETEERS FORCE ME TO BUY THEIR MEAT! I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THEM!
TORO, YOU STAY HERE! I'M GOING OVER TO THE MORGUE! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR THOSE RACKETEERS!
TEN MINUTES AFTER TORCH'S DEPARTURE, A TRUCK PULLS UP BEFORE THE BUTCHER SHOP!
BOY! I SURE WISH I COULD GET AT THOSE MURDERERS!
THE BUTCHER SPOTS THE APPROACHING TRUCK! HE RUNS SHOUTING A WARNING TO TORO!
TORO! IT'S THAT MURDERING RACKETEER! HE'S GOT A GUN! OOCH!
THE MURDERER MAKES A DASH FOR FREEDOM WITH TORO IN CLOSE PURSUIT!
GOSH! I WISH TORCH WERE HERE! THAT MURDERER IS RACING LIKE MAD! IF I DON'T AIM RIGHT, OTHER CARS WILL GET HIT!
THE TRUCK, WITH THE KILLER AT THE WHEEL GETS OUT OF CONTROL---
EVERYBODY STAND BACK! STAND BACK, PLEASE!
IT'S NO USE-- HE'S DEAD!
TOO BAD WE COULDN'T TAKE THAT RACKETEER ALIVE! WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CRACK THE BLACK MARKET MEAT RING!

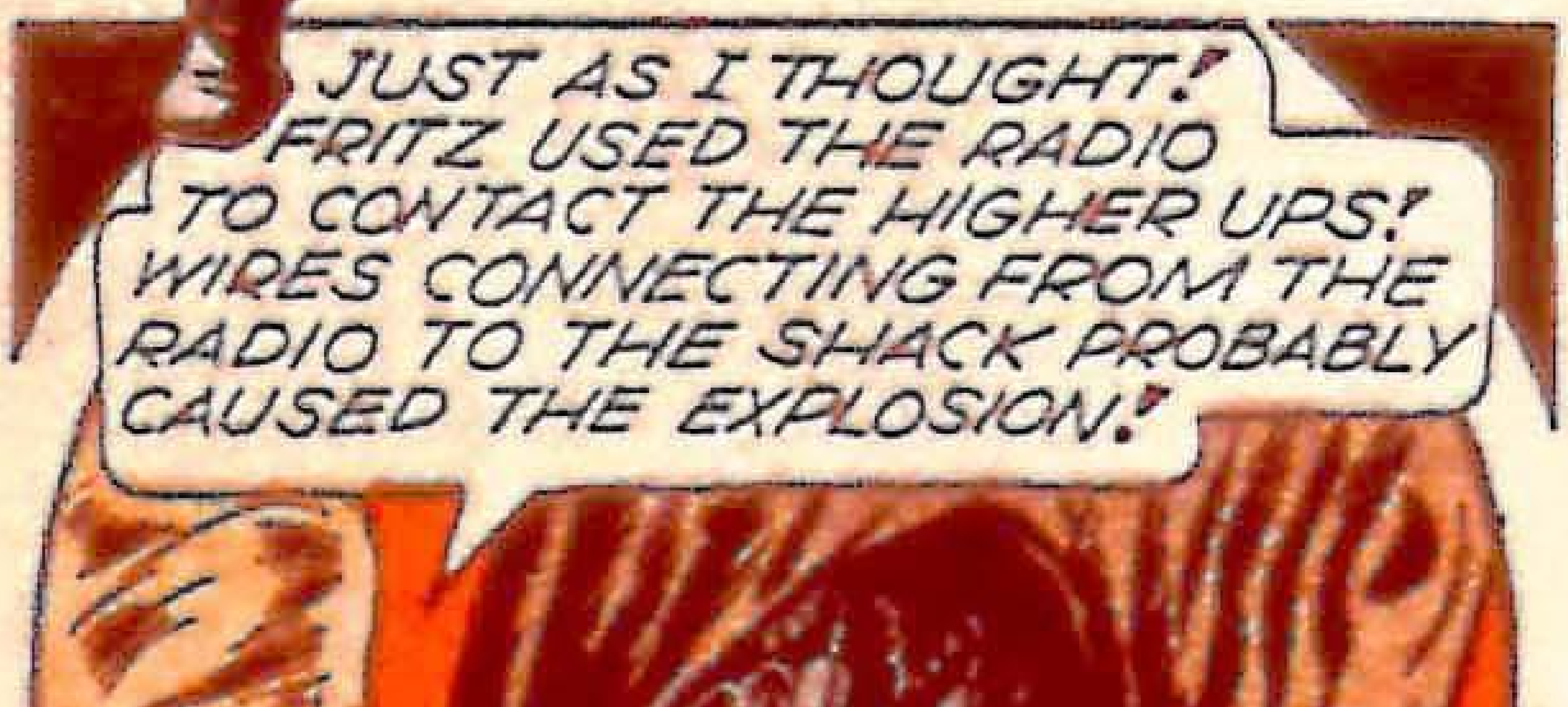

AT THE MORGUE - - -
THE MEAT, OF COURSE, WAS CONTAMINATED!
I'VE QUESTIONED SEVERAL BUTCHERS AND THEIR STORIES ABOUT THE BLACK MARKET RACKETEERS ARE ALIKE!
LEAVING THE MORGUE - - TORCH JOINS TORO, AND IN RECORD BREAKING SPEED, HEADS FOR CHICAGO!
IT'S A CINCH SIGNS AREN'T NEEDED TO POINT TO THE SLAUGHTER HOUSES!
NOT FAR FROM THE CHICAGO SLAUGHTERHOUSES!
HAW! HAW! I'M IN CHARGE OF THE CATTLE ON THE NIGHT SHIFT FROM NOW ON!
THAT MAKES OUR WORK EASIER, FRITZ! WE'LL CRIPPLE THE ARMY MORALE AND STOP THE PRODUCTION OF THE FACTORY WORKER!
EXTRA
TIRE FAMI
FLYING LOW, TORCH AND TORO CIRCLE THE CATTLE BIN - - -
WE'LL LAND HERE, TORO!
LOOK! IT'S THE TORCH!
LET ME HANDLE THIS, BOYS! I'M OUT TO MAKE THOSE FLAMING FOOLS BURN UP FOR GOOD! NO ROUGH STUFF 'TIL I GIVE THE WORD! COME DOWN, TORCH AND TORO - - I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!
MY NAME'S FRITZ BRUCK! I'M IN CHARGE HERE! LOT OF DIRTY WORK GOING ON! I'D LIKE TO GET THOSE CROOKS WHO ARE FLOODING THE MARKET WITH BAD MEAT!
4.

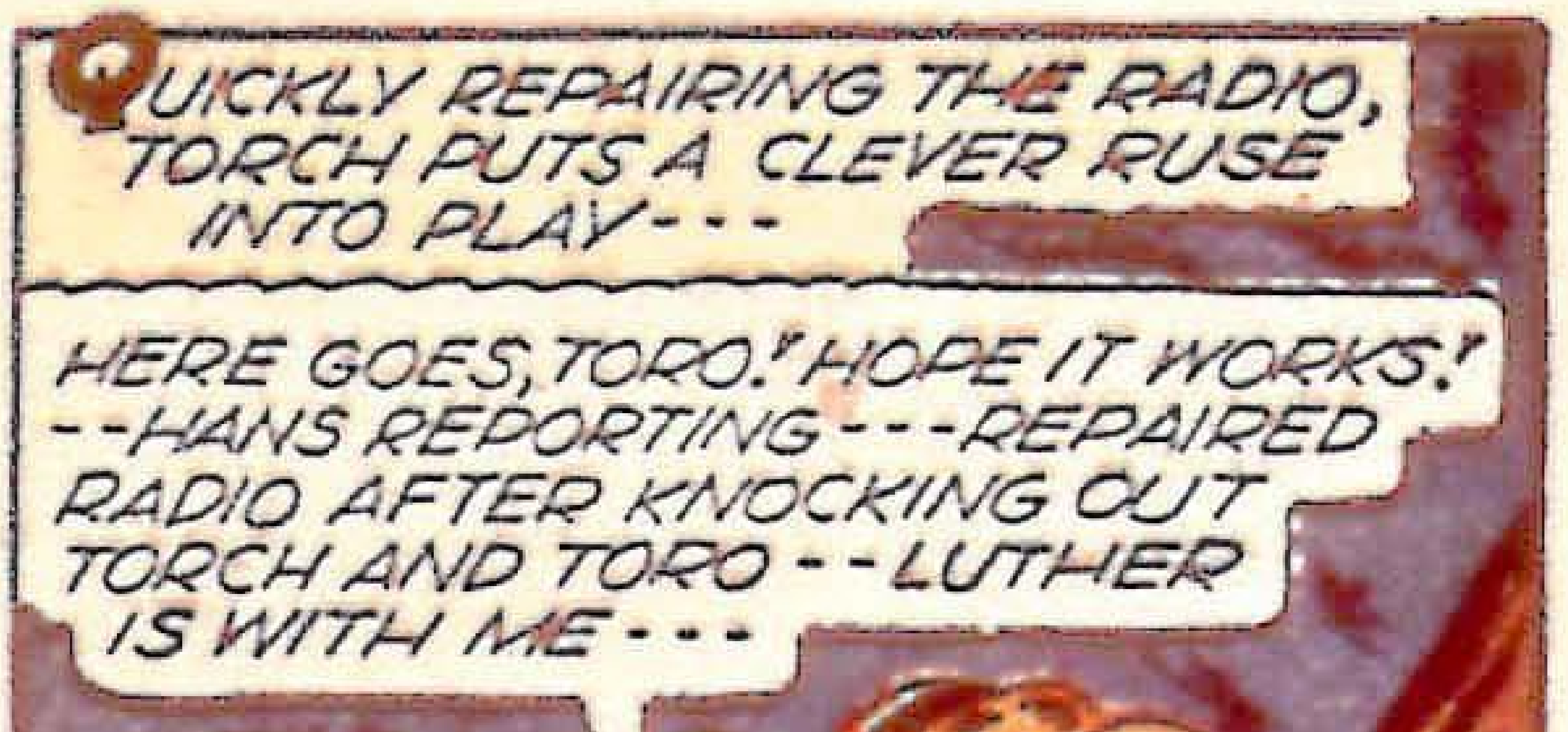

WE'VE GOT FELLOWS STATIONED FOR MILES AROUND, TORCH--BUT STILL WE CAN'T FIND THE CROOKS!
SUSPECTING FRITZ AND HIS MEN, TORCH AND TORO DECIDE TO FOLLOW THEM! IT IS NOT LONG, BEFORE THEY OVERHEAR THE THREE DISCUSSING FUTURE PLANS OF SABOTAGE!
I KNEW FRITZ AND THOSE OTHERS WERE BEHIND THIS MEAT SABOTAGING!
THEY TRAIL THE THREE TO A RUN DOWN SHACK!
WE'LL GIVE THEM THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIFE, TORO! FOLLOW ME!
YOUR LITTLE GAME WAS CLEVER WHILE IT LASTED!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU RATS CAN TAKE IT!
THE RACKETEERS ARE STARTLED BY THE UNEXPECTED ARRIVAL OF TORCH AND TORO--

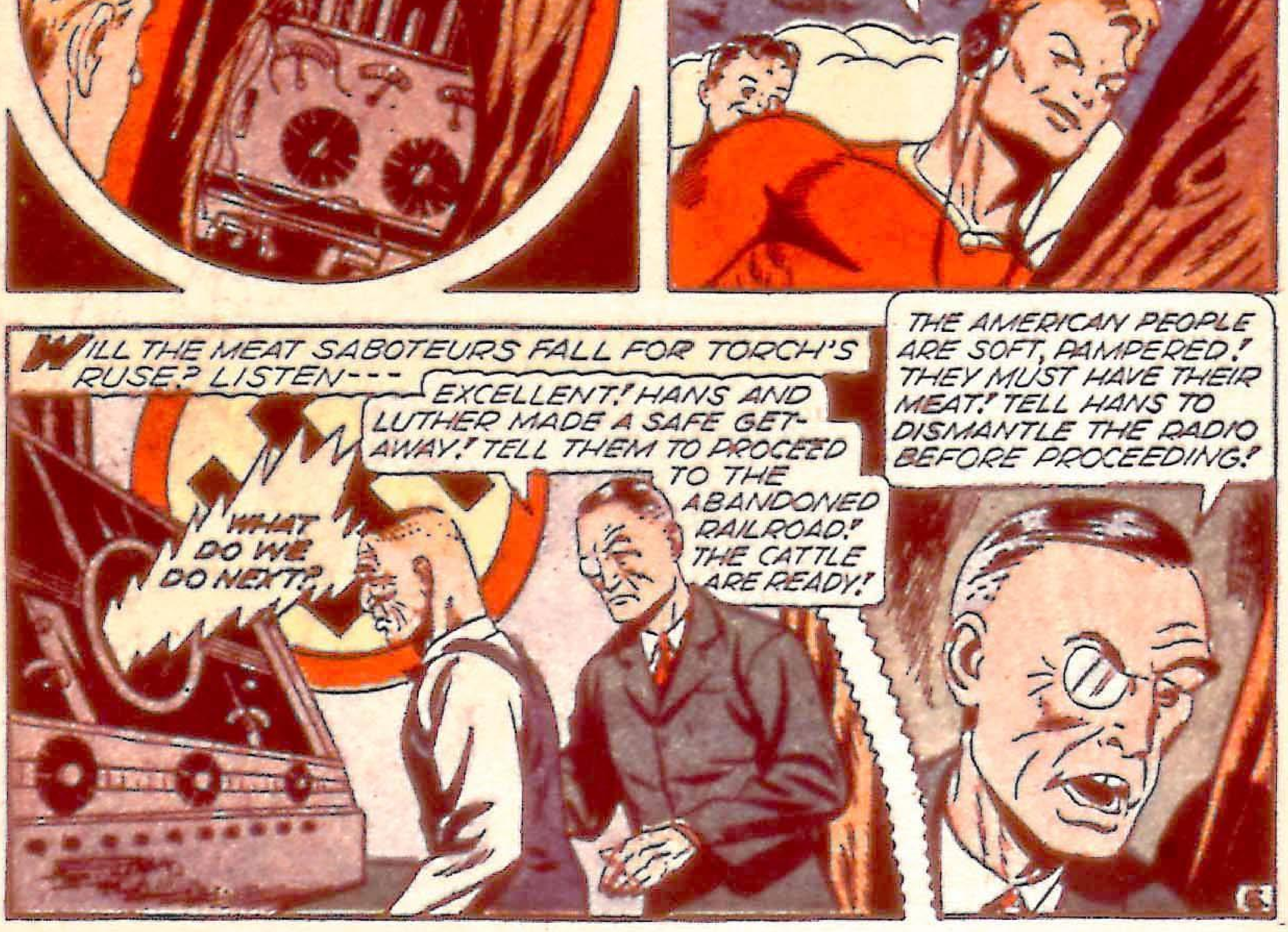

IN THE CONFUSION, FRITZ GETS AWAY!

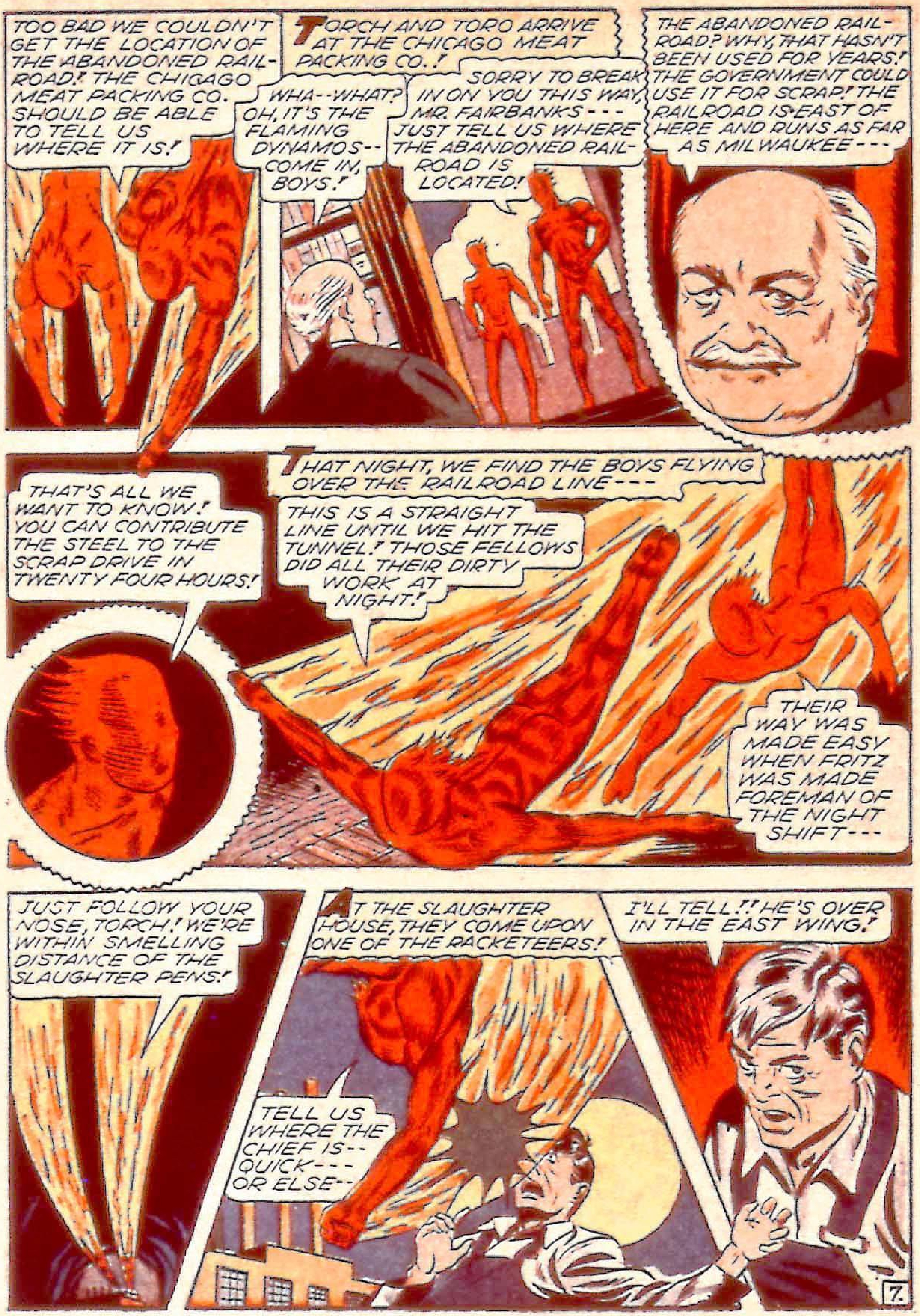

TORCH AND TORO HEAD AFTER FRITZ WHEN--
GOT OUT JUST IN TIME, TORO!
WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE EXPLOSION?

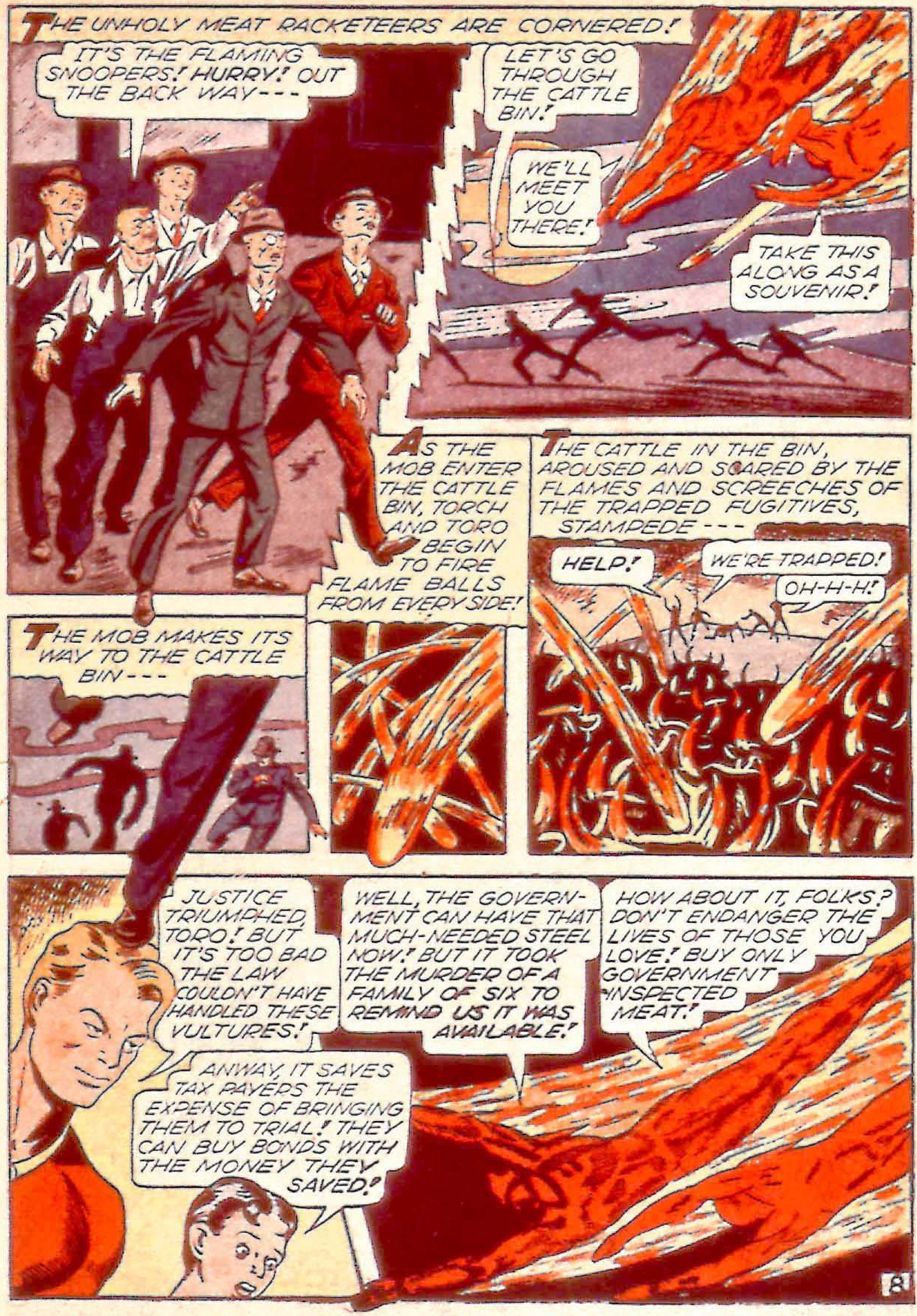

WHILE SEARCHING FOR FRITZ, AN OLD TREE ATTRACTS TORO'S ATTENTION!
WISH WE HAD A CHANCE TO INSPECT THE CABIN BEFORE THE EXPLOSION! I'M SURE FRITZ HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!
TORCH, LOOK!


JUST AS I THOUGHT! FRITZ USED THE RADIO TO CONTACT THE HIGHER UPS! WIRES CONNECTING FROM THE RADIO TO THE SHACK PROBABLY CAUSED THE EXPLOSION!


QUICKLY REPAIRING THE RADIO, TORCH PUTS A CLEVER RUSE INTO PLAY---
HERE GOES, TORO! HOPE IT WORKS! --HANS REPORTING---REPAIRED RADIO AFTER KNOCKING OUT TORCH AND TORO--LUTHER IS WITH ME---


WILL THE MEAT SABOTEURS FALL FOR TORCH'S RUSE? LISTEN---
EXCELLENT! HANS AND LUTHER MADE A SAFE GET-AWAY! TELL THEM TO PROCEED TO THE ABANDONED RAILROAD! THE CATTLE ARE READY!
WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?
THE AMERICAN PEOPLE ARE SOFT, PAMPERED! THEY MUST HAVE THEIR MEAT! TELL HANS TO DISMANTLE THE RADIO BEFORE PROCEEDING!


TOO BAD WE COULDN'T GET THE LOCATION OF THE ABANDONED RAILROAD! THE CHICAGO MEAT PACKING CO. SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL US WHERE IT IS!
TORCH AND TORO ARRIVE AT THE CHICAGO MEAT PACKING CO.!
WHA--WHAT? OH, IT'S THE FLAMING DYNAMOS--COME IN, BOYS!
SORRY TO BREAK IN ON YOU THIS WAY, MR. FAIRBANKS--- JUST TELL US WHERE THE ABANDONED RAILROAD IS LOCATED!
THE ABANDONED RAILROAD? WHY, THAT HASN'T BEEN USED FOR YEARS! THE GOVERNMENT COULD USE IT FOR SCRAP! THE RAILROAD IS EAST OF HERE AND RUNS AS FAR AS MILWAUKEE---
THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW! YOU CAN CONTRIBUTE THE STEEL TO THE SCRAP DRIVE IN TWENTY FOUR HOURS!
THAT NIGHT, WE FIND THE BOYS FLYING OVER THE RAILROAD LINE---
THIS IS A STRAIGHT LINE UNTIL WE HIT THE TUNNEL! THOSE FELLOWS DID ALL THEIR DIRTY WORK AT NIGHT!
THEIR WAY WAS MADE EASY WHEN FRITZ WAS MADE FOREMAN OF THE NIGHT SHIFT---
JUST FOLLOW YOUR NOSE, TORCH! WE'RE WITHIN SMELLING DISTANCE OF THE SLAUGHTER PENS!
AT THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE, THEY COME UPON ONE OF THE RACKETEERS!
TELL US WHERE THE CHIEF IS--QUICK---OR ELSE--
I'LL TELL!! HE'S OVER IN THE EAST WING!


THE UNHOLY MEAT RACKETEERS ARE CORNERED!
IT'S THE FLAMING SNOOPERS! HURRY! OUT THE BACK WAY---
LET'S GO THROUGH THE CATTLE BIN!
WE'LL MEET YOU THERE!
TAKE THIS ALONG AS A SOUVENIR!
THE MOB MAKES ITS WAY TO THE CATTLE BIN---
AS THE MOB ENTER THE CATTLE BIN, TORCH AND TORO BEGIN TO FIRE FLAME BALLS FROM EVERY SIDE!
THE CATTLE IN THE BIN, AROUSED AND SCARED BY THE FLAMES AND SCREECHES OF THE TRAPPED FUGITIVES, STAMPEDE ---
HELP!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
OH-H-H!
JUSTICE TRIUMPHED, TORO! BUT IT'S TOO BAD THE LAW COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED THESE VULTURES!
ANWAY, IT SAVES TAX PAYERS THE EXPENSE OF BRINGING THEM TO TRIAL! THEY CAN BUY BONDS WITH THE MONEY THEY SAVED!
WELL, THE GOVERNMENT CAN HAVE THAT MUCH-NEEDED STEEL NOW! BUT IT TOOK THE MURDER OF A FAMILY OF SIX TO REMIND US IT WAS AVAILABLE!
HOW ABOUT IT, FOLKS? DON'T ENDANGER THE LIVES OF THOSE YOU LOVE! BUY ONLY GOVERNMENT INSPECTED MEAT!

THE BLACKOUT DETECTIVE

THE Alhambra Apartment manager howled his head off at young Ted Morf. "One more whimper out of you about calling the police to tell them that one of our tenants is Duke Blackwood and I'll fire you so quick your head will swim."

Ted shook his tow head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Boston, but I've already called them. I'll swear I saw Duke Blackwood come in here with a brief case and go up in the elevator. He's wanted by the police for a dozen crimes and I figured maybe I could get a break if I helped the police to catch him. You know I've been studying law at night. Maybe the state's attorney would give me a chance to study in his office."

Mr. Boston was unimpressed. "Law! Hmmft! What chance do you have to become a lawyer? You hurry down to the basement and shut off all the lights and the elevators and lock up like I told you to. The blackout siren will blow in less than fifteen minutes."

Before he could obey, the ornate grill and plate-glass entrance door swept open and gruff, hearty Dick Purcell breezed into the lobby.

The detective grinned at Ted. "If what you said over the phone is true, kid, we'll give you a medal. Somebody knocked off the Hialeah Nite Club less than half an hour ago and got off with forty thousand dollars. Since Blackwood and Fario Musso ain't very good friends I figure Blackwood might have done the job. He made a mistake and grabbed some registered mail at the same time. That's why Briggs here is interested in finding Mr. Blackwood, too."

Jackson Coles was impatient. "Let's go up and nab him!"

Detective Purcell said, "Not so fast, Jack." He motioned to the plain-clothes men. "Watch the entrances! We don't want him to get away, if it is Blackwood." The men obeyed and the rest of the officers followed Ted into the elevator and they rode quickly upward to the eighth floor and hurried to 809.

A SWARTHY-DARK-HAIRED man answered Purcell's knock and stepped back nervously as Purcell shouldered into the room. He looked the man over carefully. "You aren't Duke Blackwood. What you doing in his room?"

"My name is Wiggins. This is my room. I was advised by letter that a man would meet me here at exactly 8:15 tonight. He did not come so I've just been waiting for him. I hope I have not done wrong."

Purcell said, "Got the letter?"

"Yes." The man produced it for Purcell to read. "You an actor?" Wiggins nodded. "I am an actor, at present at liberty."

Ted Morf was disappointed. It looked as if his eyes had deceived him; that the man he had seen carrying the brief case in the lobby was not the dangerous Blackwood but the timid Wiggins.

Then, suddenly, he was elated. He walked over and took Dick Purcell aside. "There's something wrong here, Mr. Purcell. The man I saw in the lobby with the brief case had on a tan top-coat just like the one that Wiggins is wearing, but it was DOUBLE-breasted. Mr. Wiggin's coat is single-breasted. And Mr. Wiggins has mud on his shoes. I think Mr. Wiggins came up the fire escape. And I think that letter was just an alibi in case he got caught. I think Wiggins and Blackwood are in this thing together."

Purcell's eyes gleamed. He whispered softly to Jackson Coles. Then he walked over to Wiggins. "Where's the brief case? Tell the truth and we'll let you alone. Blackwood is the man we want."

Wiggins refused to break down. "I know nothing about a brief case."

So the police went over the room painstakingly. When they were about ready to give up, Purcell whistled softly. The back of one of the dresser drawers had been cut out and a hole broken through the plaster of the wall behind it to connect with a similarly cut drawer in a dresser in the next room. In two minutes the cops were in that room, admitted with Ted's pass key. Purcell asked Ted, "Who had this room?"

"Philip McCree. An old Shakespearean actor."

Purcell grinned. "Looks like Blackwood's teaming up with a lot of actors. I guess you did see Blackwood, all right, Ted. He brought the brief case up to Wiggins' room, slipped it through the hole in the wall to McCree who is now far away with it. Wiggins was just a stooge that was duped into playing his part for a few dollars."

Ted said, "I saw McCree leave just a few minutes before you came, carrying a flat package that could have been a wrapped-up brief case."

YOUNG Ted Morf grinned. "If I were Blackwood I'd never let go of a brief case with forty thousand dollars in it. I'd hide right in the place where the cops'd never look for me. I'd hide right here in this building."

The detective grinned. "You're all right, kid but you don't know criminals like I do. We'll go down to the Union Station and keep an eye on those check-room lockers. I wouldn't be surprised if old Shakesperean McCree would walk right into our arms."

The cops took Wiggins along and hurried down to the lobby. Ted was afraid Mr. Boston might see him if he went down in the elevator so he walked down the fire escape to the alley. He locked the outer doors and turned out the lights and cut off the power switches for the elevators.

When he got back to the lobby the blackout sirens had started to wail all over the city like a hundred banshees. Mr. Boston wailed like a banshee, too. "Morf," he said, "just keep on walking! You're fired!"

THE cops got to the Union Station just before the blackout ended and Philip McCree walked right into their arms as he came out of the station. He had no package. He had no brief case. He plead innocence of any wrongdoing and claimed that he had agreed to check a parcel and mail the key to an unknown man for twenty-five dollars.

That didn't stop the cops. They hunted up the mailman who gathered up the mail in Union Station and he opened the mail box. The postal inspector riffled through it all and found an envelope addressed to Duke Blackwood at General Delivery in Aurora, Illinois. The inspector gave the postman a receipt for the letter and ripped it open. Inside, wrapped in two sheets of Alhambra note paper, was a check room locker key. They ran to the check room, opened the locker and drew out a brief case. Very hurriedly they snapped it open.

It was empty.

So the officers handcuffed Wiggins and McCree and took them down to City Hall for further questioning. When they got to City Hall, Ted Morf was waiting out in front. Purcell looked at him hopefully. "I hope you've got good news."

Ted said, "I'm not so sure of that. That dresser drawer situation was in the last melodrama that McCree had a role in and wouldn't be surprised but what he planned the whole thing instead of Blackwood and then Blackwood double-crossed him by passing an empty brief case through that drawer."

McCree and Wiggins broke down then and confessed that they had planned the entire crime and that Blackwood had done only the actual holdup at the Hialeah Club.

Purcell took Ted up to the State's attorney's office. "Here's a kid too smart to waste his time working in a hotel. Fact is, he got fired from his job for helping us. He's studying law, so I want you to give him a job in your office, even if it's only sticking stamps on mail." He proceeded to tell the State's attorney all about Ted's part in the capture of McCree and Wiggins.

"Very clever work. But——Blackwood is still at large and so is the forty thousand dollars." He grinned. "Now if your boy wonder could land Blackwood and recover that forty thousand dollars, I'd give him that job."

TED startled them by saying, "Thanks. The job is mine, then, because I know where Blackwood is."

"Where?"

"Locked in the basement at the Alhambra Apartments. When I came down the fire escape from Wiggins' room I saw a set of footprints in the alley mud leading to the basement door. So I locked all the doors and turned off all the lights. And Mr. Blackwood can't get out."

Purcell moaned. "The elevators, kid! He can ride up on the elevator and get away easy."

The kid smiled easily. "Not very well. I shut off the power switches, too. Mr. Blackwood will stay right where he is until we go and get him."

They brought Duke Blackwood out with them, as well as the brief case full of greenbacks that totaled forty thousand dollars.

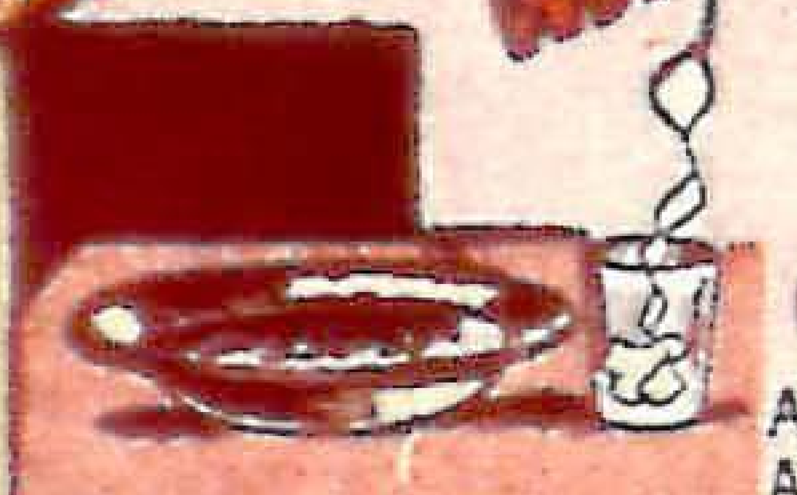
The State's attorney was jubilant. "Boy, will this be a feather in the cap of the department. Morf, we owe it all to you. That job in my office is yours. Report tomorrow. You can study law to your heart's content."

Purcell's face was wreathed in smiles. "It'll be a relief to get Blackwood behind bars. Thanks, kid. But you sure took a chance leaving Blackwood down here all this time. Suppose the Alhambra manager had taken a notion to turn on the lights and the power himself?"

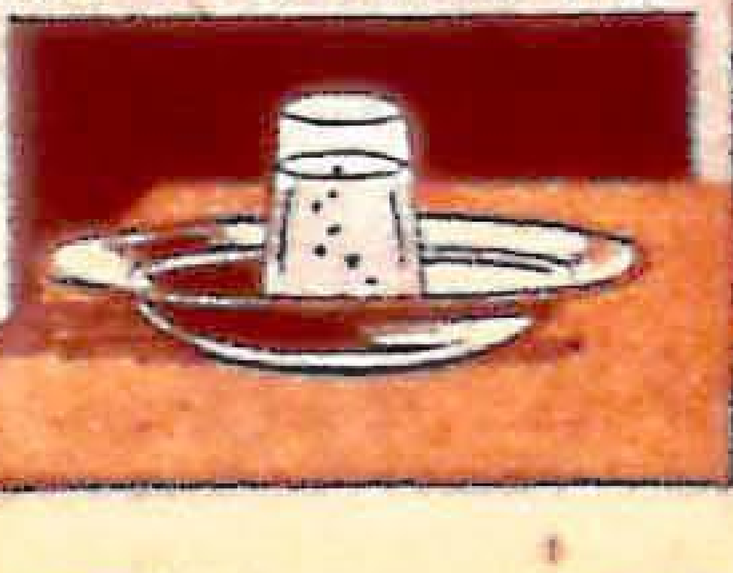
Ted had an answer for that one, too. "He couldn't. You see, I carried all the fuses away in my pocket."

Make-believe MAGIC

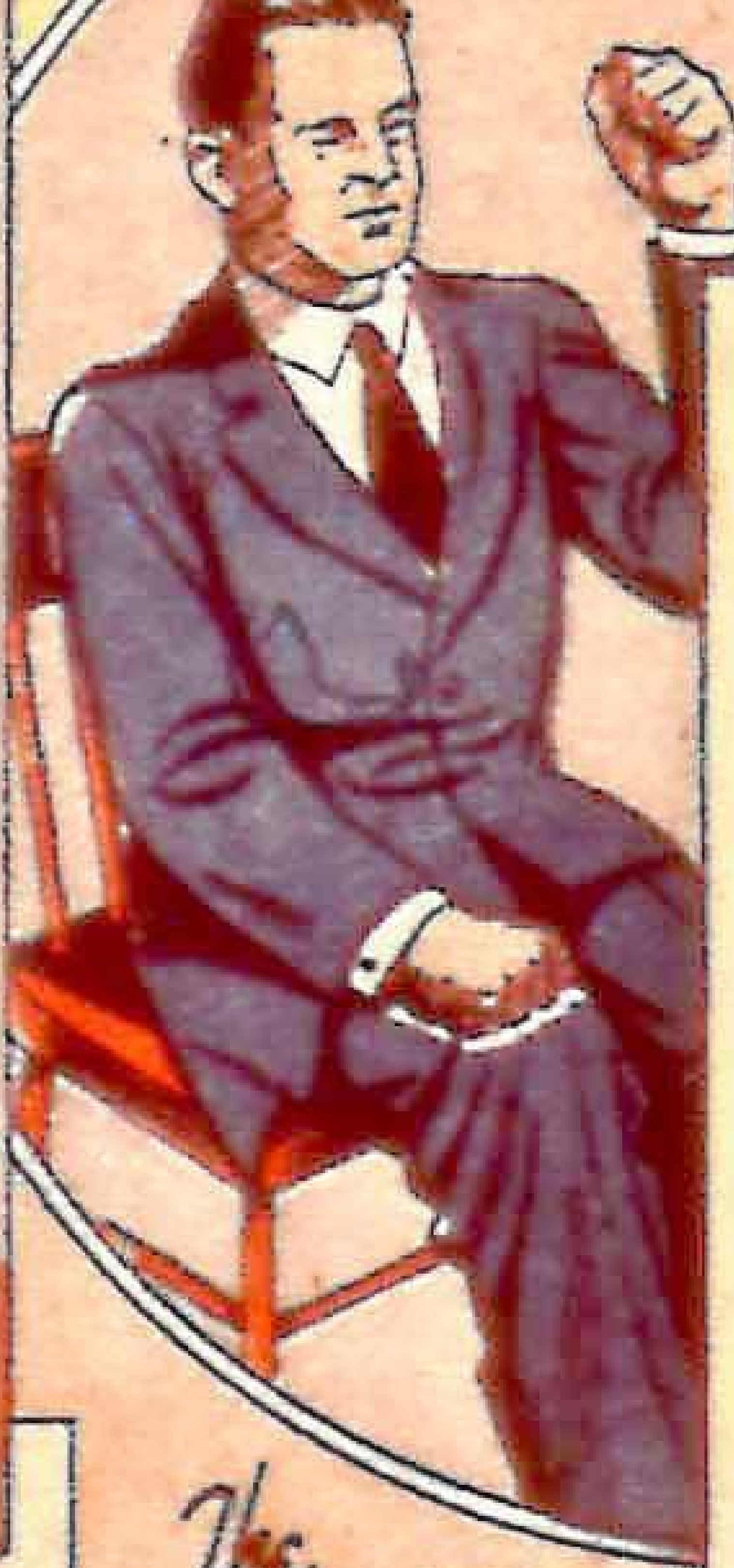
WATER PLACED IN GLASS UP-SIDE-DOWN



TAKE A PLATE, A TUMBLER AND A SMALL PIECE OF TISSUE PAPER. SET THE PLATE DOWN AND POUR WATER INTO IT, UP TO THE FIRST RIM. NOW CRUMBLE THE PAPER AND PUT IT IN THE GLASS AND SET IT ON FIRE. BEFORE THE LAST FLAME BURNS OUT, QUICKLY TURN IT UP-SIDE-DOWN AND INTO THE WATER. YOU WILL BE AMAZED HOW THE WATER RUSHES INTO THE GLASS WITH VIOLENCE. IF YOU HOLD THE GLASS AND PLATE FIRM YOU MAY REVERSE THEM AND THE WATER WILL BE IN THE GLASS, INSTEAD OF THE PLATE.

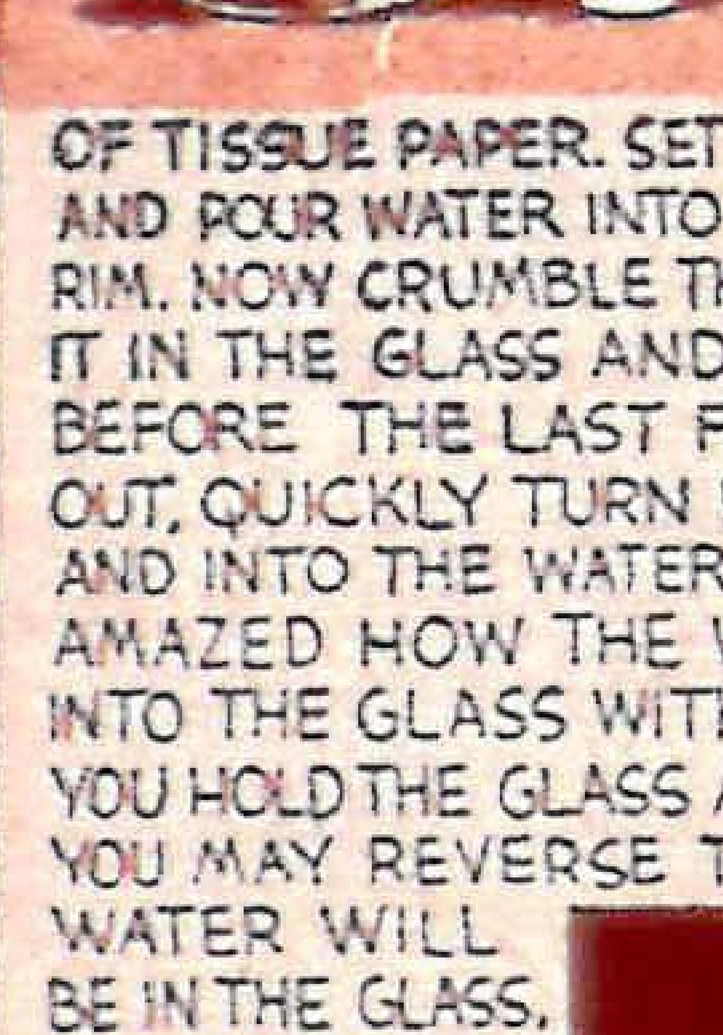


COIN TELEPATHY



GIVE ONE OF YOUR AUDIENCE TWO COINS OF DIFFERENT VALUES. HAVE THEM GRIP THESE COINS TIGHTLY AND HOLD THE HANDS ON KNEES; WHILE DOING SO. NOW YOU LEAVE THE ROOM, BUT REQUEST THE PERFORMER TO THINK OF ONE OF THESE COINS AND RAISE THE HAND HOLDING IT IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES-AND COUNT 20. YOU THEN ENTER THE ROOM AFTER THE HAND HAS BEEN PLACED BACK ON THE KNEE-AND TELL WHICH COIN WAS THOUGHT OF... WITH A LITTLE PRACTICE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO TELL THE HAND THAT WAS HELD BEFORE THE EYES-THE REASON, IT WILL BE LIGHTER IN COLOR THAN THE HAND KEPT ON THE KNEE, BECAUSE THE BLOOD RECEDES WHEN THE HAND IS RAISED.

ANIMATED PENDULUM

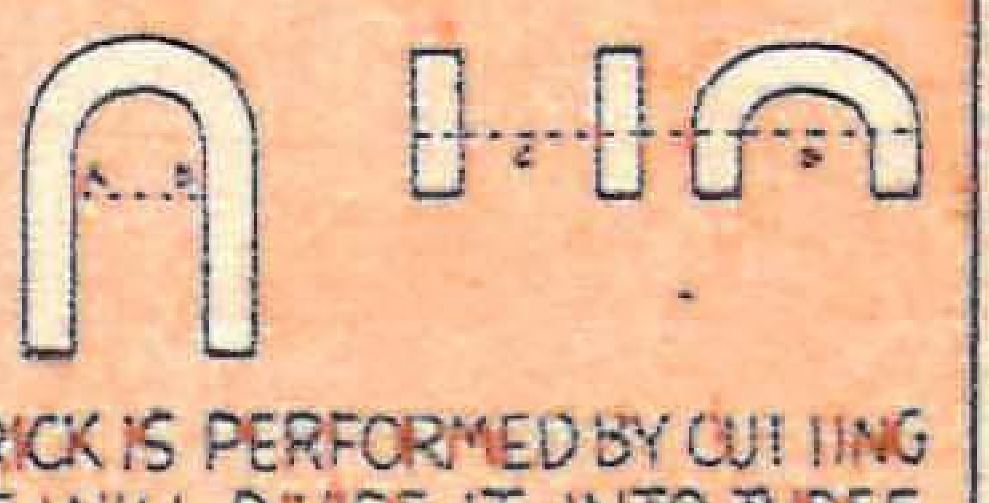


TAKE A PIECE OF THREAD ABOUT 8 INCHES LONG AND TIE A COIN ON ONE END OF IT. TAKE THE OTHER END AND SUPPORT IT OVER THE MIDDLE OF THUMB. NOW REST ELBOW ON TABLE TO HOLD THREAD AND COIN STEADY-RAISE THE HAND TO SUCH A HEIGHT THAT THE COIN WILL HANG WITHIN THE DRINKING GLASS. THEN PASS THE OTHER HAND OVER THE GLASS AS IF TO HYPNOTIZE IT AND THE PENDULUM WILL SWING BACK AND FORTH HITTING BOTH SIDES OF THE GLASS.

THIS IS CAUSED BY NERVES OF THE THUMB WHICH GIVE IMPULSES TO THE THREAD .WHICH IN TURN MAKES IT SWING.

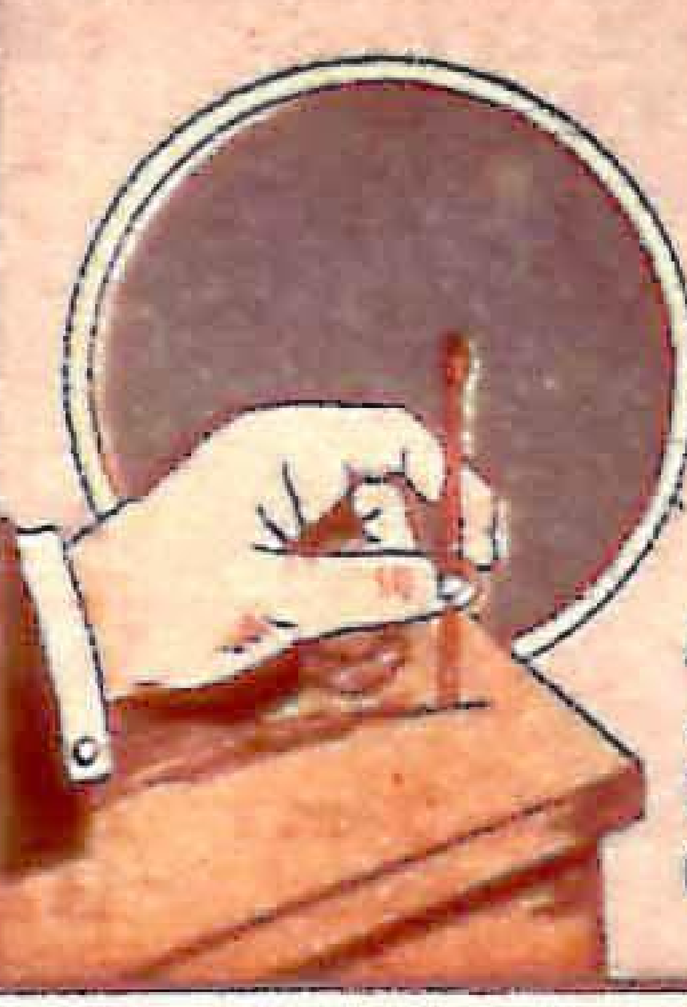
-Ra Hamilton-

The SEVEN PIECES



CUT A PIECE OF PAPER THE SHAPE OF A HORSESHOE AND WITH TWO CUTS DIVIDE IT INTO SEVEN PIECES — THIS TRICK IS PERFORMED BY CUTTING ACROSS FROM A TO B, THIS WILL DIVIDE IT INTO THREE PARTS, THEN PLACE THE PIECES SIDE BY SIDE AS PICTURED AND CUT ACROSS FROM C TO D. YOU WILL FIND YOU NOW HAVE SEVEN PIECES FROM ONLY TWO CUTS.

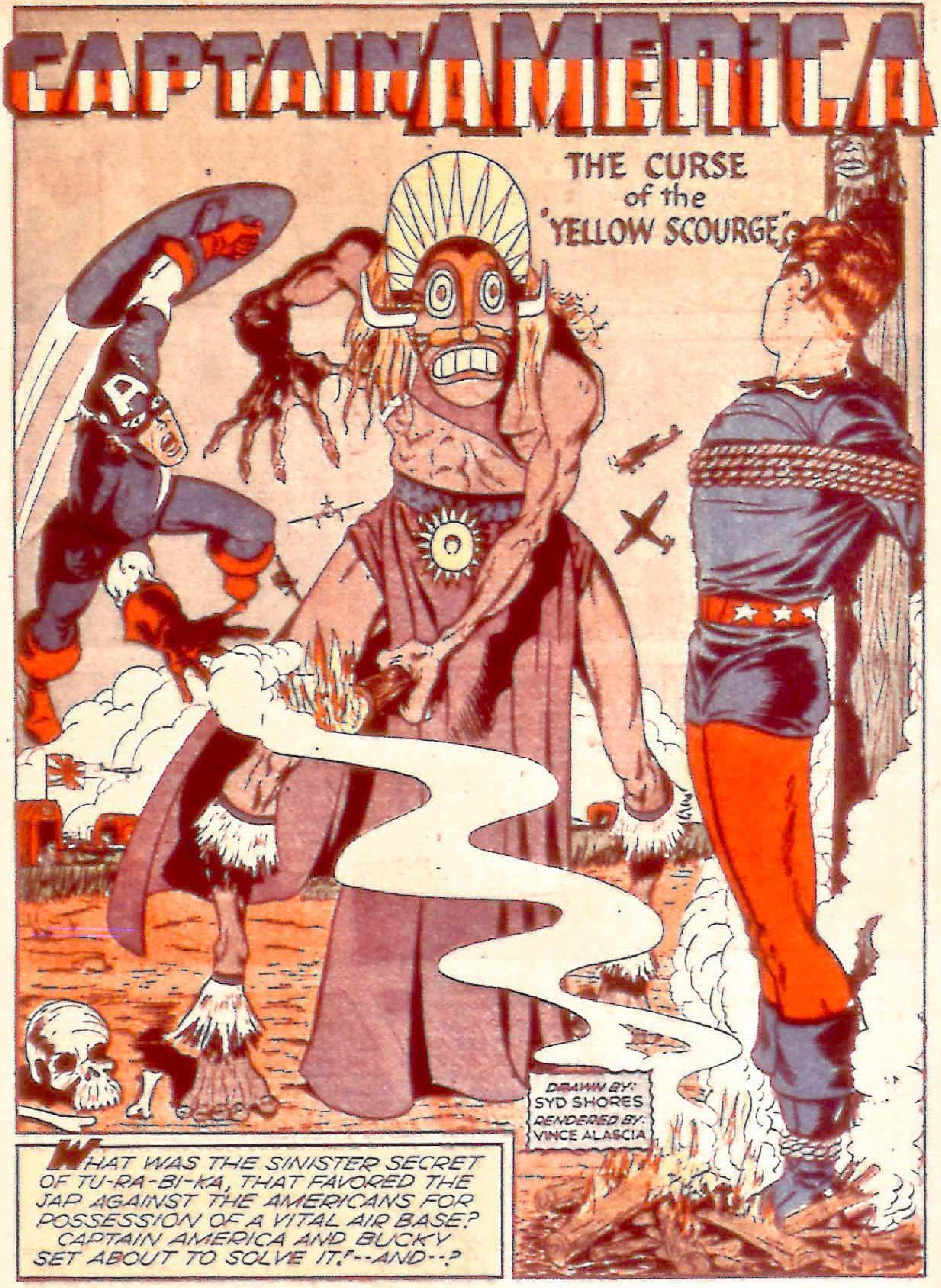
BALANCED MATCH

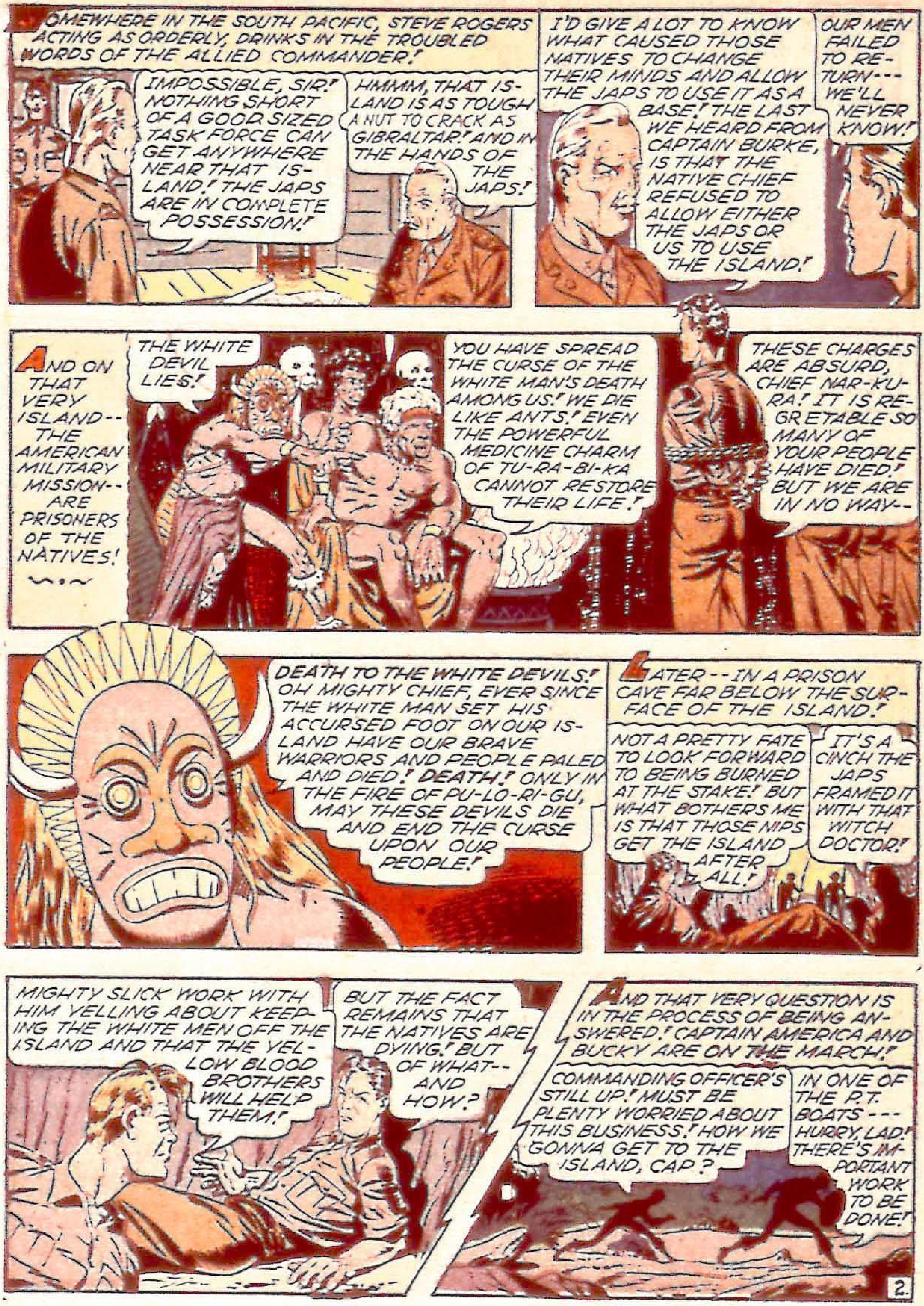


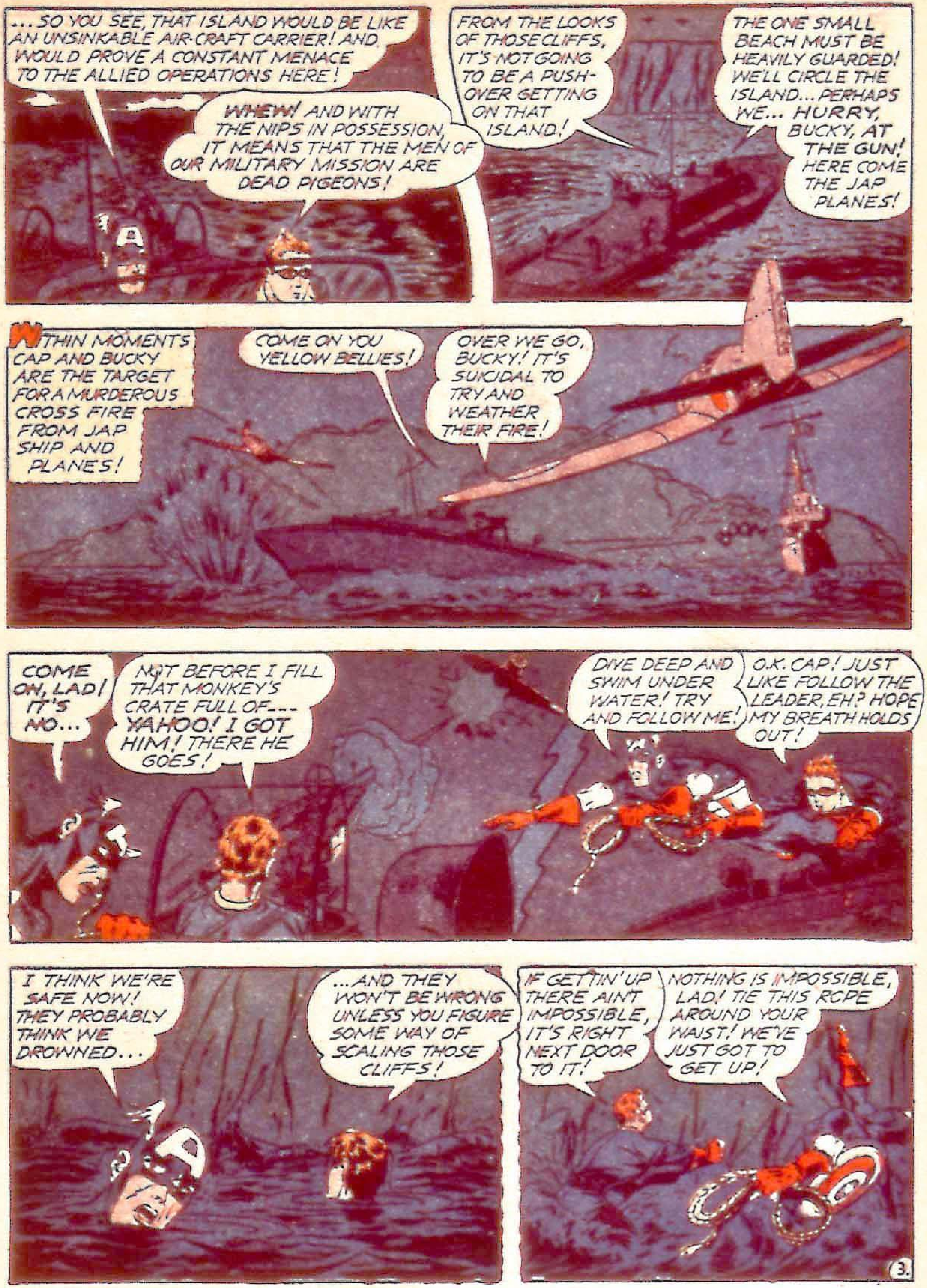
AFTER YOUR AUDIENCE HAS TRIED TO BALANCE A MATCH, THEN YOU SHOW THEM HOW-FIRST BE SURE TO SECRETLY MOISTEN YOUR THUMB AND FOREFINGER. THEN PICK MATCH UP AND ROLL BETWEEN FINGERS MOISTENING BOTTOM END. PRESS IT HARD ON A TABLE AND IT WILL STAY PUT.

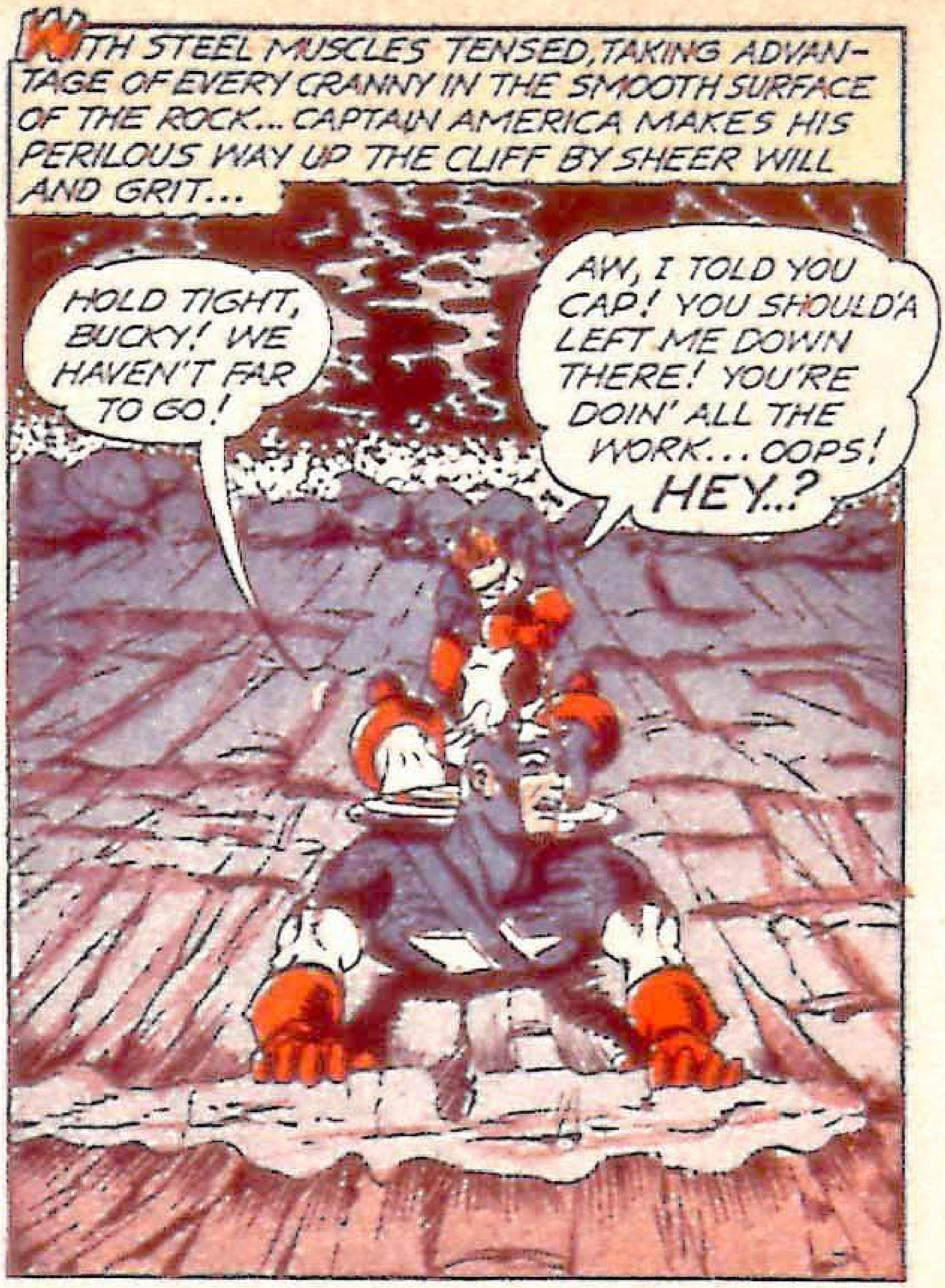
CAPTAIN AMERICA

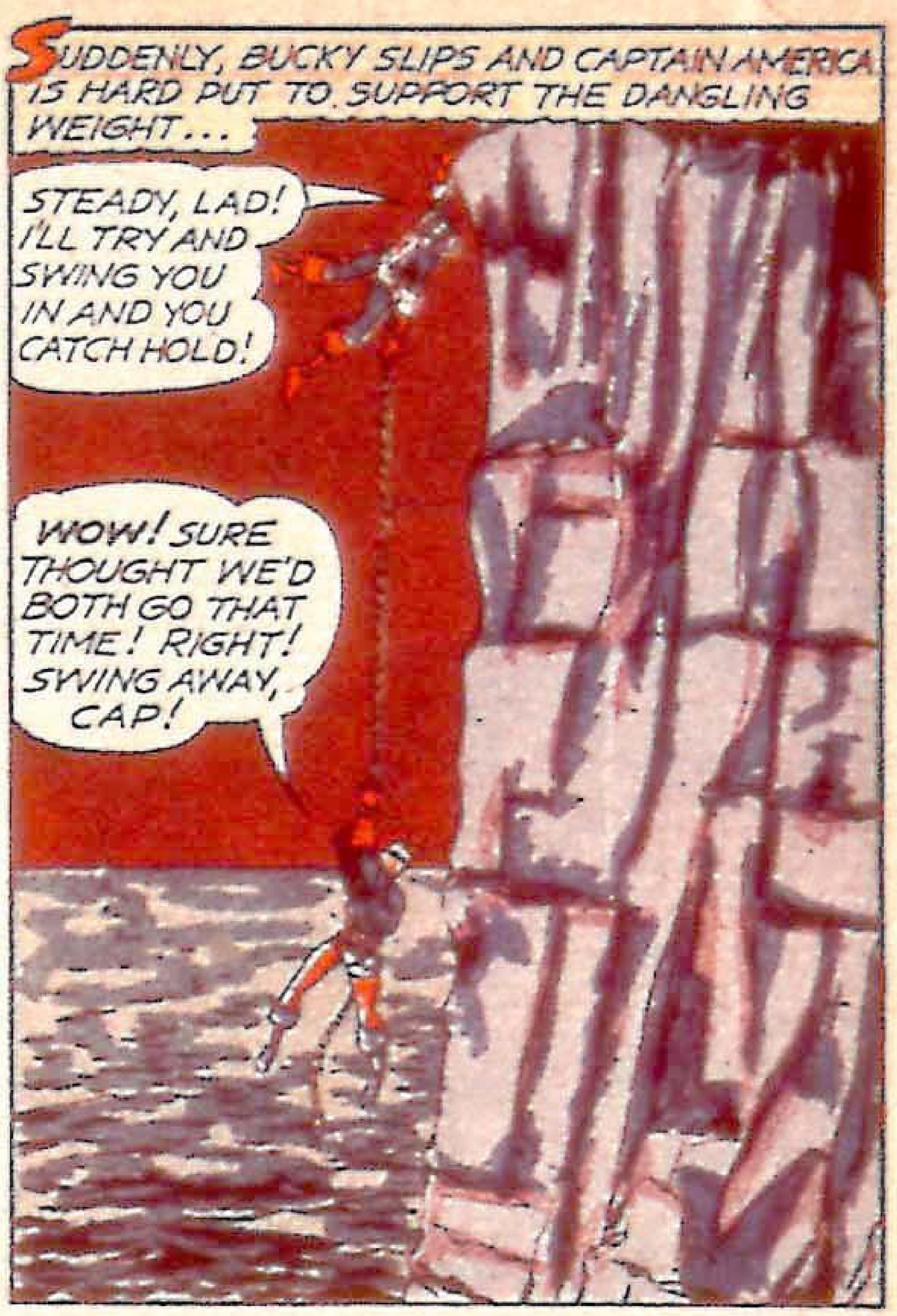
THE CURSE of the "YELLOW SCOURGE"

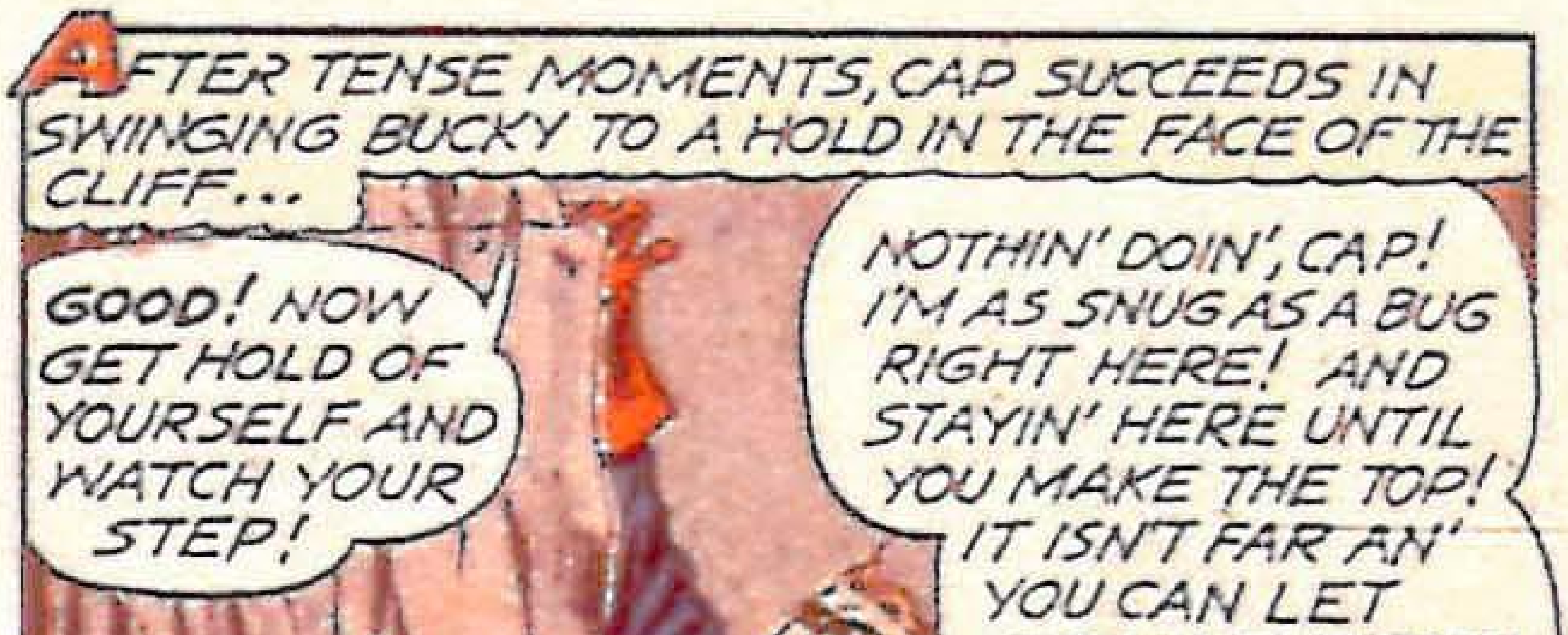

DRAWN BY: SYD SHORES
RENDERED BY: VINCE ALASCIA
WHAT WAS THE SINISTER SECRET OF TU-RA-BI-KA, THAT FAVORED THE JAP AGAINST THE AMERICANS FOR POSSESSION OF A VITAL AIR BASE? CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SET ABOUT TO SOLVE IT!--AND--?

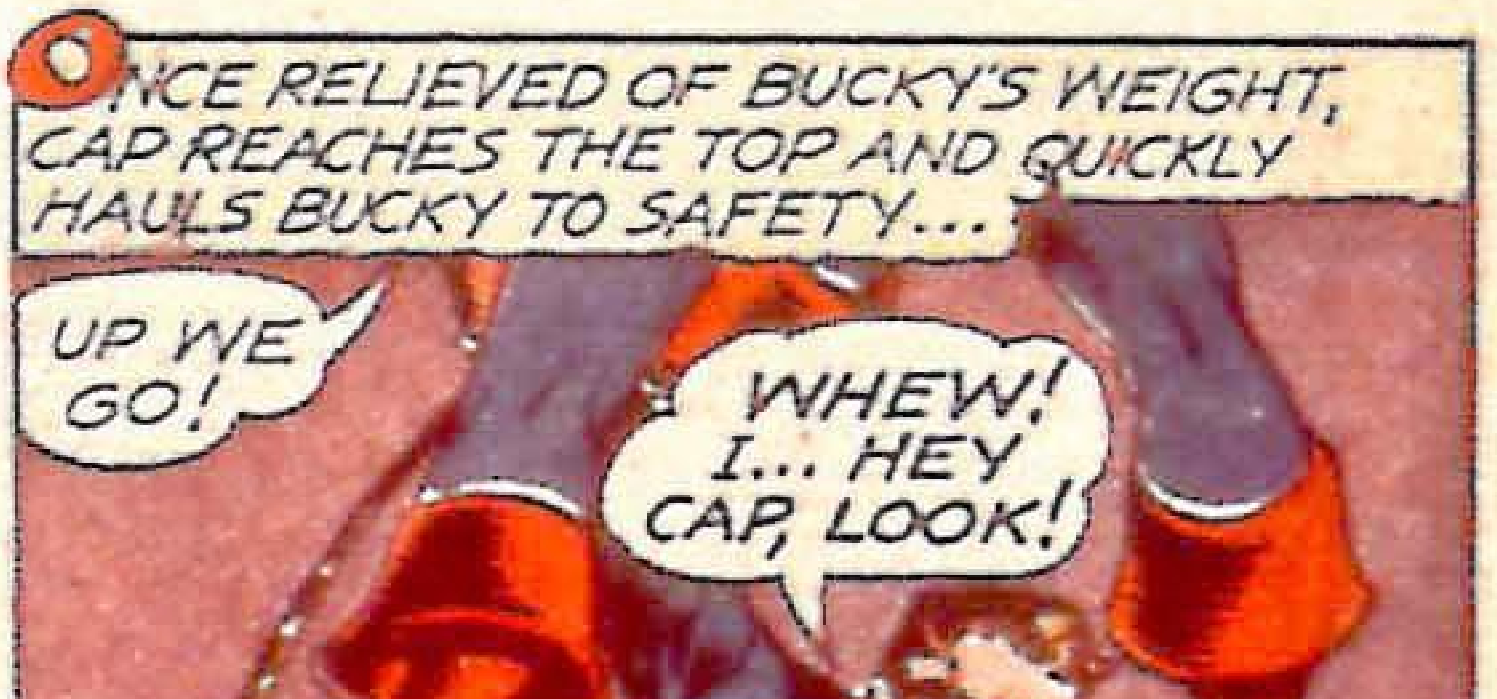

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, STEVE ROGERS ACTING AS ORDERLY, DRINKS IN THE TROUBLED WORDS OF THE ALLIED COMMANDER!
IMPOSSIBLE, SIR! NOTHING SHORT OF A GOOD SIZED TASK FORCE CAN GET ANYWHERE NEAR THAT ISLAND! THE JAPS ARE IN COMPLETE POSSESSION!
HMMM, THAT ISLAND IS AS TOUGH A NUT TO CRACK AS GIBRALTAR! AND IN THE HANDS OF THE JAPS!
I'D GIVE A LOT TO KNOW WHAT CAUSED THOSE NATIVES TO CHANGE THEIR MINDS AND ALLOW THE JAPS TO USE IT AS A BASE! THE LAST WE HEARD FROM CAPTAIN BURKE, IS THAT THE NATIVE CHIEF REFUSED TO ALLOW EITHER THE JAPS OR US TO USE THE ISLAND!
OUR MEN FAILED TO RETURN--- WE'LL NEVER KNOW!
AND ON THAT VERY ISLAND--THE AMERICAN MILITARY MISSION--ARE PRISONERS OF THE NATIVES!
THE WHITE DEVIL LIES!
YOU HAVE SPREAD THE CURSE OF THE WHITE MAN'S DEATH AMONG US! WE DIE LIKE ANTS! EVEN THE POWERFUL MEDICINE CHARM OF TU-RA-BI-KA CANNOT RESTORE THEIR LIFE!
THESE CHARGES ARE ABSURD, CHIEF NAR-KU-RA! IT IS REGRETABLE SO MANY OF YOUR PEOPLE HAVE DIED! BUT WE ARE IN NO WAY--
DEATH TO THE WHITE DEVILS! OH MIGHTY CHIEF, EVER SINCE THE WHITE MAN SET HIS ACCURSED FOOT ON OUR ISLAND HAVE OUR BRAVE WARRIORS AND PEOPLE PALED AND DIED! DEATH! ONLY IN THE FIRE OF PU-LO-RI-GU, MAY THESE DEVILS DIE AND END THE CURSE UPON OUR PEOPLE!
LATER--IN A PRISON CAVE FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE ISLAND!
NOT A PRETTY FATE TO LOOK FORWARD TO BEING BURNED AT THE STAKE! BUT WHAT BOTHERS ME IS THAT THOSE NIPS GET THE ISLAND AFTER ALL!
IT'S A CINCH THE JAPS FRAMED IT WITH THAT WITCH DOCTOR!
MIGHTY SLICK WORK WITH HIM YELLING ABOUT KEEPING THE WHITE MEN OFF THE ISLAND AND THAT THE YELLOW BLOOD BROTHERS WILL HELP THEM!
BUT THE FACT REMAINS THAT THE NATIVES ARE DYING! BUT OF WHAT--AND HOW?
AND THAT VERY QUESTION IS IN THE PROCESS OF BEING ANSWERED! CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE ON THE MARCH!
COMMANDING OFFICER'S STILL UP! MUST BE PLENTY WORRIED ABOUT THIS BUSINESS! HOW WE GONNA GET TO THE ISLAND, CAP?
IN ONE OF THE P.T. BOATS--- HURRY, LAD! THERE'S IMPORTANT WORK TO BE DONE!

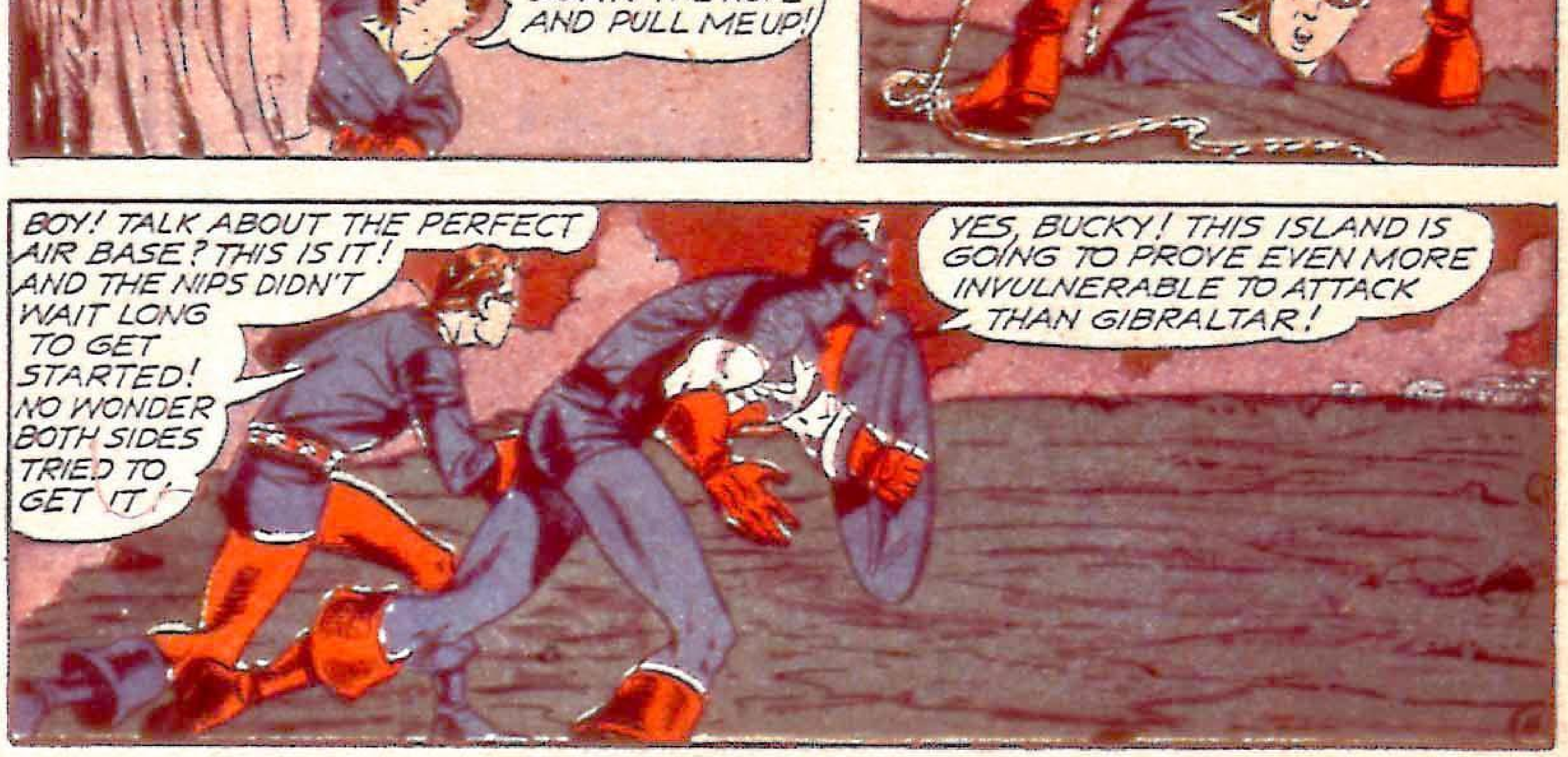

...SO YOU SEE, THAT ISLAND WOULD BE LIKE AN UNSINKABLE AIR-CRAFT CARRIER! AND WOULD PROVE A CONSTANT MENACE TO THE ALLIED OPERATIONS HERE!
WHEW! AND WITH THE NIPS IN POSSESSION, IT MEANS THAT THE MEN OF OUR MILITARY MISSION ARE DEAD PIGEONS!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THOSE CLIFFS, IT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PUSH-OVER GETTING ON THAT ISLAND!
THE ONE SMALL BEACH MUST BE HEAVILY GUARDED! WE'LL CIRCLE THE ISLAND...PERHAPS WE... HURRY, BUCKY, AT THE GUN! HERE COME THE JAP PLANES!
WITHIN MOMENTS CAP AND BUCKY ARE THE TARGET FOR A MURDEROUS CROSS FIRE FROM JAP SHIP AND PLANES!
COME ON YOU YELLOW BELLIES!
OVER WE GO, BUCKY! IT'S SUICIDAL TO TRY AND WEATHER THEIR FIRE!
COME ON, LAD! IT'S NO...
NOT BEFORE I FILL THAT MONKEY'S CRATE FULL OF--- YAHOO! I GOT HIM! THERE HE GOES!
DIVE DEEP AND SWIM UNDER WATER! TRY AND FOLLOW ME!
O.K. CAP! JUST LIKE FOLLOW THE LEADER, EH? HOPE MY BREATH HOLDS OUT!
I THINK WE'RE SAFE NOW! THEY PROBABLY THINK WE DROWNED...
...AND THEY WON'T BE WRONG UNLESS YOU FIGURE SOME WAY OF SCALING THOSE CLIFFS!
IF GETTIN' UP THERE AIN'T IMPOSSIBLE, IT'S RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO IT!
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE, LAD! TIE THIS ROPE AROUND YOUR WAIST! WE'VE JUST GOT TO GET UP!

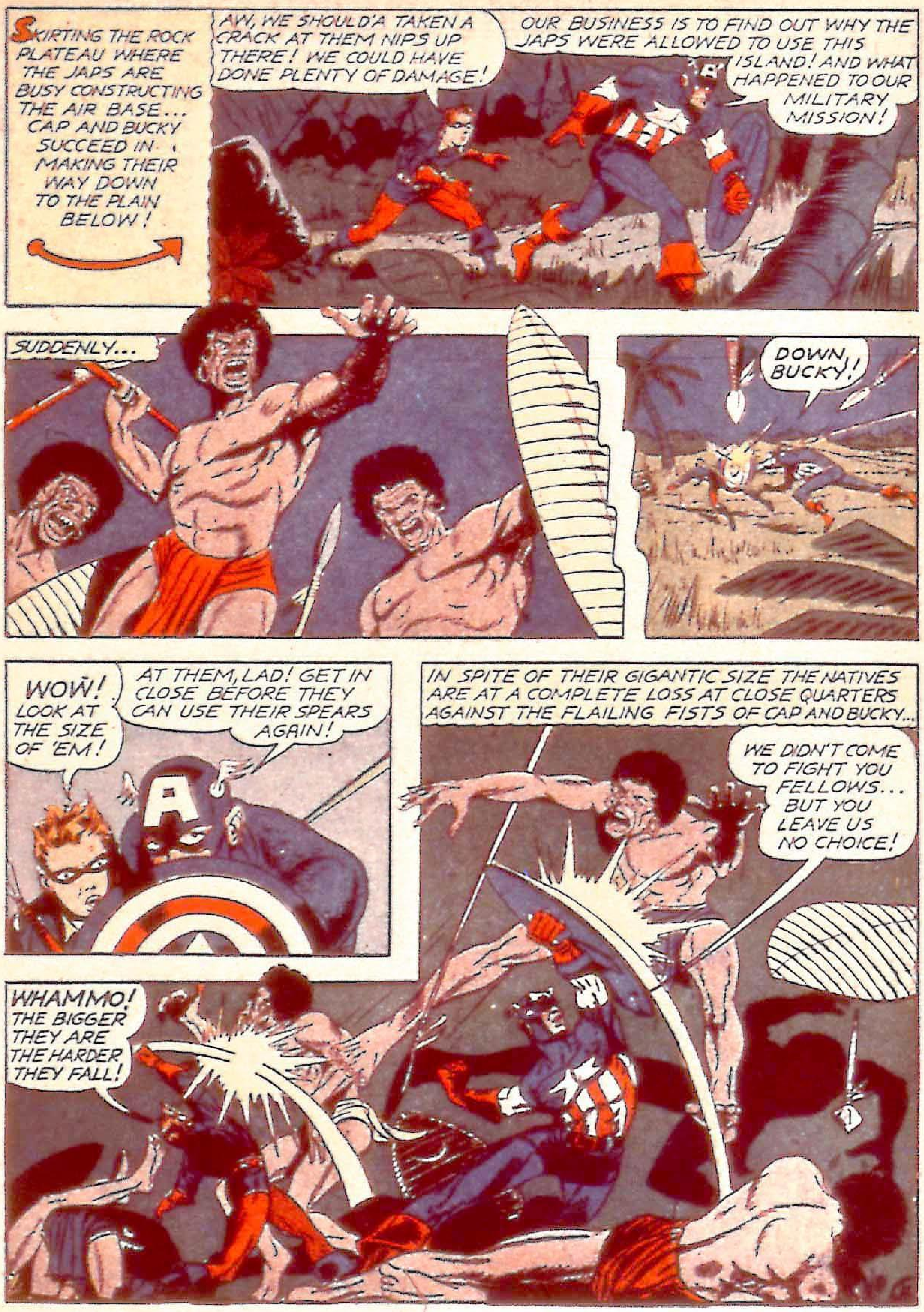

WITH STEEL MUSCLES TENSED, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF EVERY CRANNY IN THE SMOOTH SURFACE OF THE ROCK... CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES HIS PERILOUS WAY UP THE CLIFF BY SHEER WILL AND GRIT...
HOLD TIGHT, BUCKY! WE HAVEN'T FAR TO GO!
AW, I TOLD YOU CAP! YOU SHOULD'A LEFT ME DOWN THERE! YOU'RE DOIN' ALL THE WORK... OOPS! HEY..?

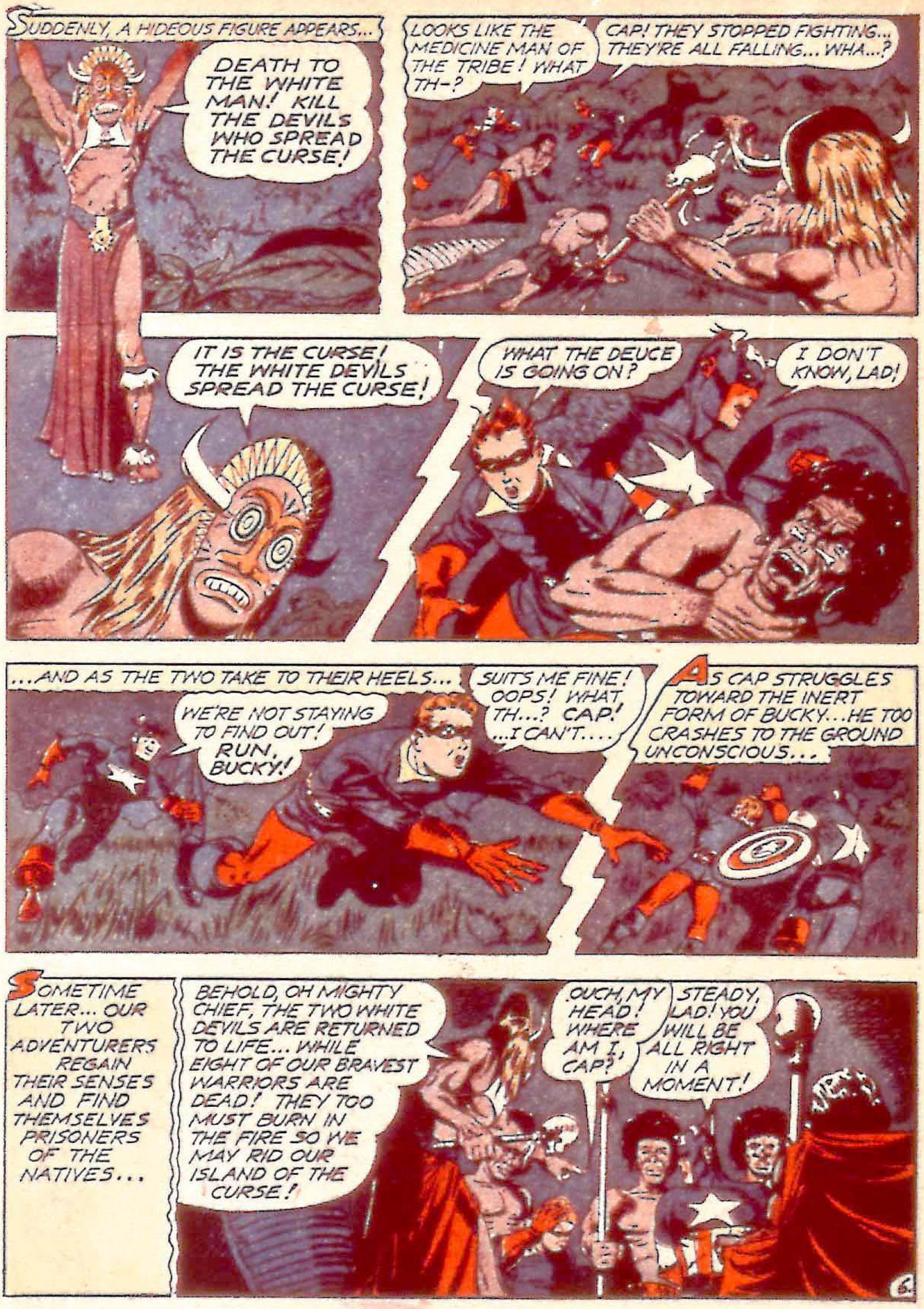

SUDDENLY, BUCKY SLIPS AND CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HARD PUT TO SUPPORT THE DANGLING WEIGHT...
STEADY, LAD! I'LL TRY AND SWING YOU IN AND YOU CATCH HOLD!
WOW! SURE THOUGHT WE'D BOTH GO THAT TIME! RIGHT! SWING AWAY, CAP!


AFTER TENSE MOMENTS, CAP SUCCEEDS IN SWINGING BUCKY TO A HOLD IN THE FACE OF THE CLIFF...
GOOD! NOW GET HOLD OF YOURSELF AND WATCH YOUR STEP!
NOTHIN' DOIN', CAP! I'M AS SNUG AS A BUG RIGHT HERE! AND STAYIN' HERE UNTIL YOU MAKE THE TOP! IT ISN'T FAR AN' YOU CAN LET DOWN THE ROPE AND PULL ME UP!


ONCE RELIEVED OF BUCKY'S WEIGHT, CAP REACHES THE TOP AND QUICKLY HAULS BUCKY TO SAFETY...
UP WE GO!
WHEW! I... HEY CAP, LOOK!


BOY! TALK ABOUT THE PERFECT AIR BASE? THIS IS IT! AND THE NIPS DIDN'T WAIT LONG TO GET STARTED! NO WONDER BOTH SIDES TRIED TO GET IT!
YES, BUCKY! THIS ISLAND IS GOING TO PROVE EVEN MORE INVULNERABLE TO ATTACK THAN GIBRALTAR!


SKIRTING THE ROCK PLATEAU WHERE THE JAPS ARE BUSY CONSTRUCTING THE AIR BASE... CAP AND BUCKY SUCCEED IN MAKING THEIR WAY DOWN TO THE PLAIN BELOW!
AW, WE SHOULD'A TAKEN A CRACK AT THEM NIPS UP THERE! WE COULD HAVE DONE PLENTY OF DAMAGE!
OUR BUSINESS IS TO FIND OUT WHY THE JAPS WERE ALLOWED TO USE THIS ISLAND! AND WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR MILITARY MISSION!
SUDDENLY...
DOWN, BUCKY!
WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF 'EM!
AT THEM, LAD! GET IN CLOSE BEFORE THEY CAN USE THEIR SPEARS AGAIN!
IN SPITE OF THEIR GIGANTIC SIZE THE NATIVES ARE AT A COMPLETE LOSS AT CLOSE QUARTERS AGAINST THE FLAILING FISTS OF CAP AND BUCKY...
WE DIDN'T COME TO FIGHT YOU FELLOWS... BUT YOU LEAVE US NO CHOICE!
WHAMMO! THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL!


SUDDENLY, A HIDEOUS FIGURE APPEARS...
DEATH TO THE WHITE MAN! KILL THE DEVILS WHO SPREAD THE CURSE!
LOOKS LIKE THE MEDICINE MAN OF THE TRIBE! WHAT TH-?
CAP! THEY STOPPED FIGHTING... THEY'RE ALL FALLING... WHA...?
IT IS THE CURSE! THE WHITE DEVILS SPREAD THE CURSE!
WHAT THE DEUCE IS GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW, LAD!
...AND AS THE TWO TAKE TO THEIR HEELS...
WE'RE NOT STAYING TO FIND OUT! RUN, BUCKY!
SUITS ME FINE! OOPS! WHAT TH...? CAP! ...I CAN'T....
AS CAP STRUGGLES TOWARD THE INERT FORM OF BUCKY...HE TOO CRASHES TO THE GROUND UNCONSCIOUS...
SOMETIME LATER... OUR TWO ADVENTURERS REGAIN THEIR SENSES AND FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS OF THE NATIVES...
BEHOLD, OH MIGHTY CHIEF, THE TWO WHITE DEVILS ARE RETURNED TO LIFE... WHILE EIGHT OF OUR BRAVEST WARRIORS ARE DEAD! THEY TOO MUST BURN IN THE FIRE SO WE MAY RID OUR ISLAND OF THE CURSE!
OUCH, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I, CAP?
STEADY, LAD! YOU WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MOMENT!
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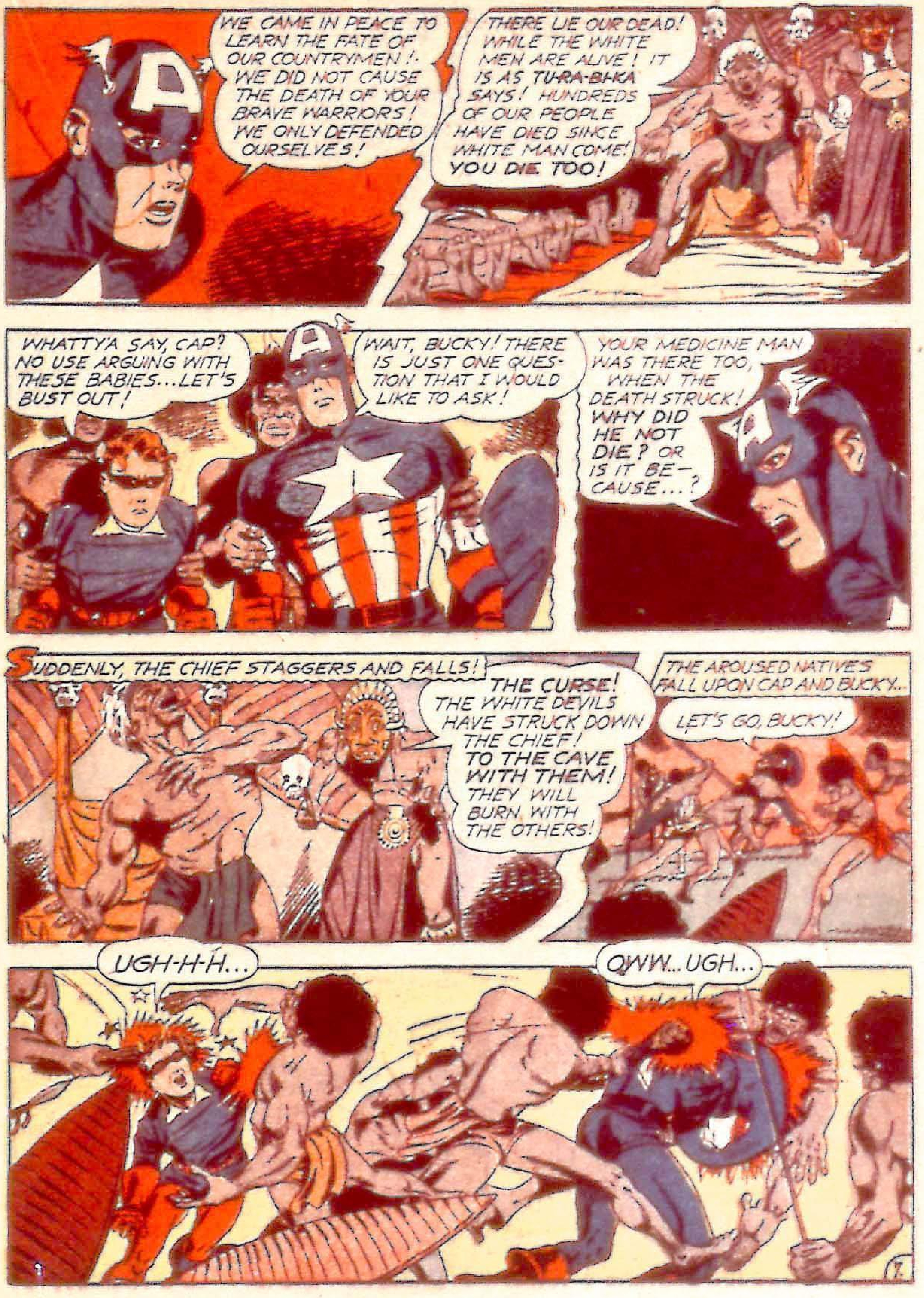
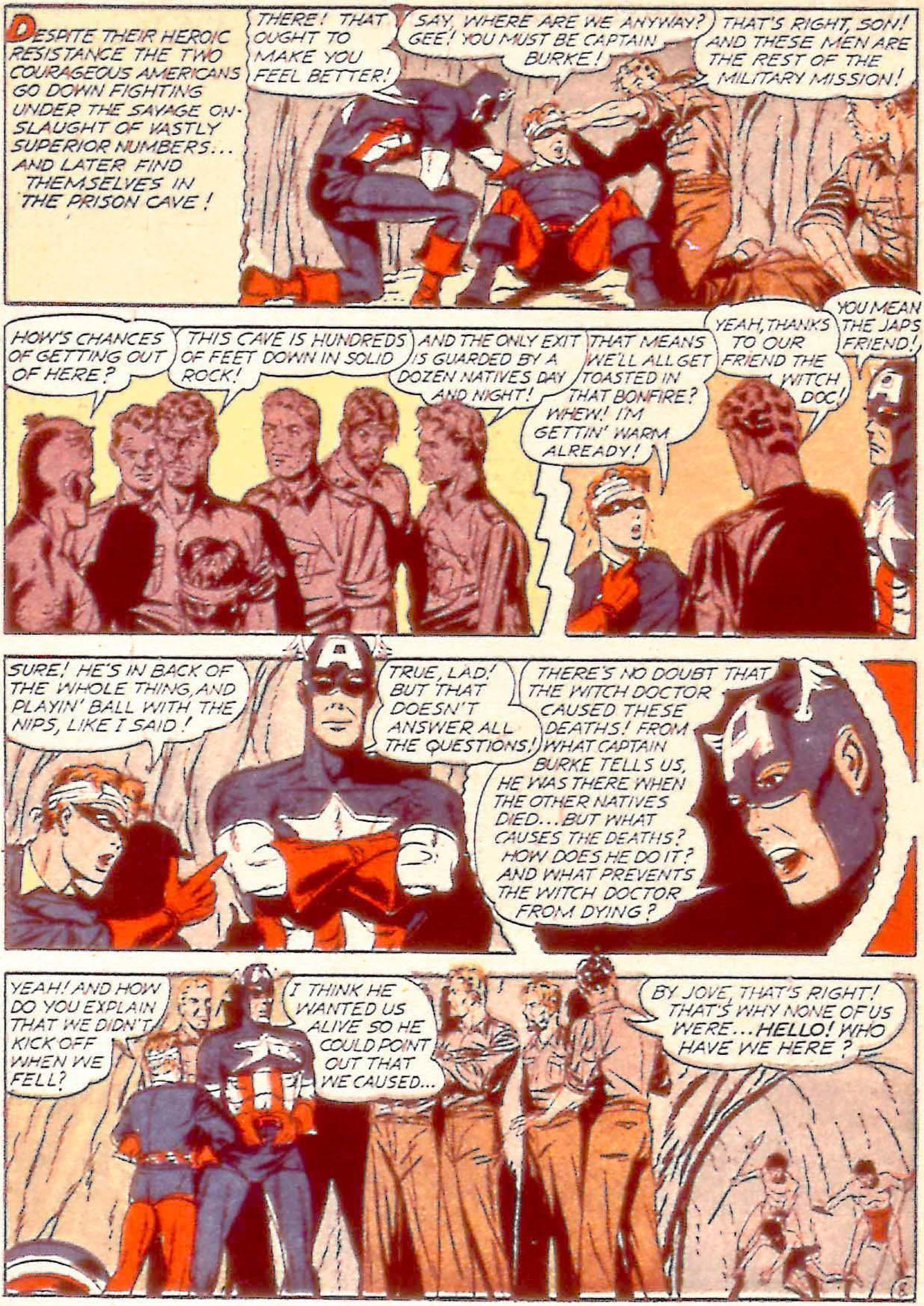
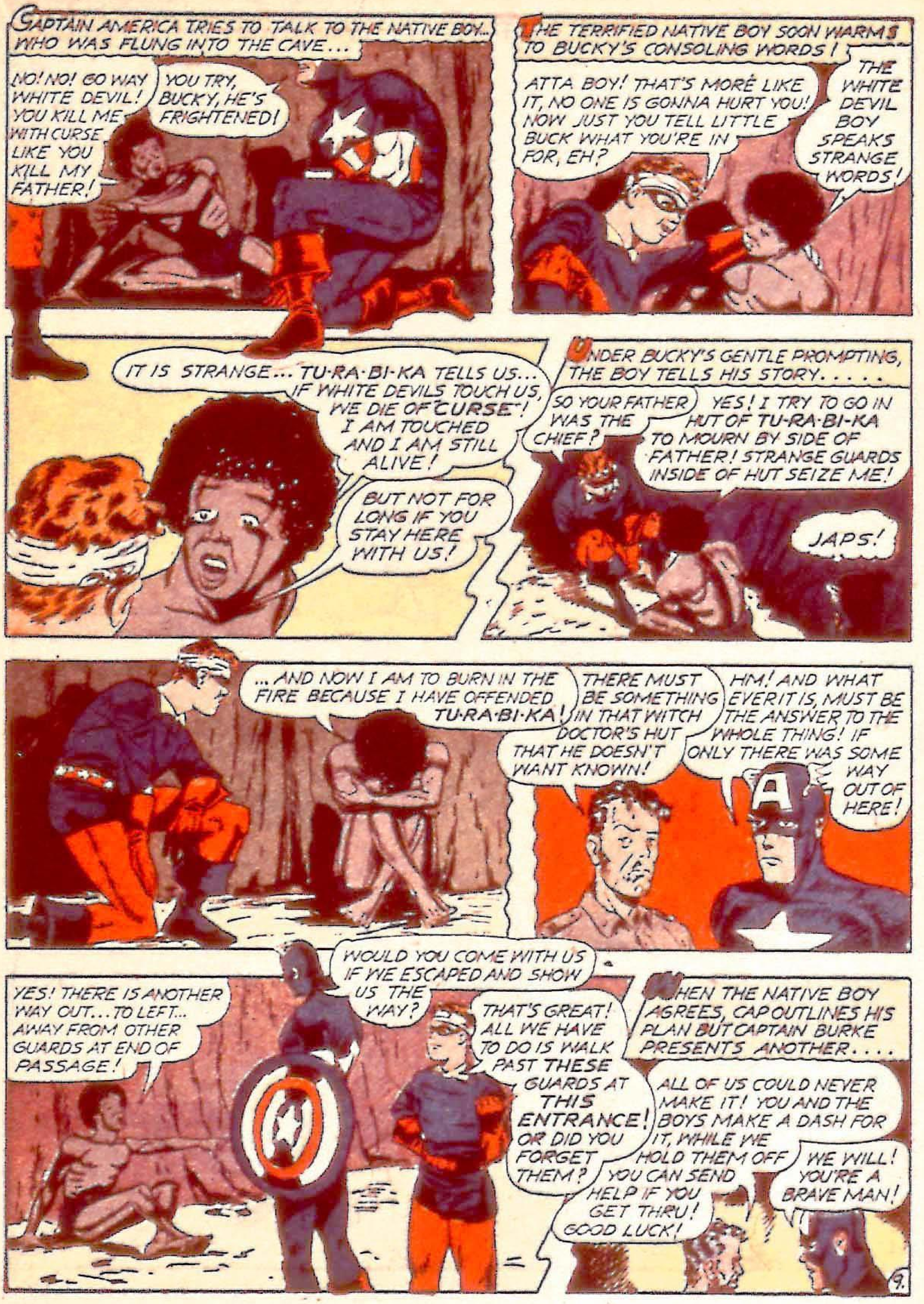

WE CAME IN PEACE TO LEARN THE FATE OF OUR COUNTRYMEN!. WE DID NOT CAUSE THE DEATH OF YOUR BRAVE WARRIORS! WE ONLY DEFENDED OURSELVES!
THERE LIE OUR DEAD! WHILE THE WHITE MEN ARE ALIVE! IT IS AS **TU-RA-BI-KA** SAYS! HUNDREDS OF OUR PEOPLE HAVE DIED SINCE WHITE MAN COME! **YOU DIE TOO!**
WHATTY'A SAY, CAP? NO USE ARGUING WITH THESE BABIES...LET'S BUST OUT!
WAIT, BUCKY! THERE IS JUST ONE QUESTION THAT I WOULD LIKE TO ASK!
YOUR MEDICINE MAN WAS THERE TOO, WHEN THE DEATH STRUCK! **WHY DID HE NOT DIE?** OR IS IT BECAUSE...?
SUDDENLY, THE CHIEF STAGGERS AND FALLS!
THE CURSE! THE WHITE DEVILS HAVE STRUCK DOWN THE CHIEF! **TO THE CAVE WITH THEM!** THEY WILL BURN WITH THE OTHERS!
THE AROUSED NATIVES FALL UPON CAP AND BUCKY...
LET'S GO, BUCKY!
UGH-H-H...
OWW... UGH...


DESPITE THEIR HEROIC RESISTANCE THE TWO COURAGEOUS AMERICANS GO DOWN FIGHTING UNDER THE SAVAGE ONSLAUGHT OF VASTLY SUPERIOR NUMBERS... AND LATER FIND THEMSELVES IN THE PRISON CAVE!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
SAY, WHERE ARE WE ANYWAY? GEE! YOU MUST BE CAPTAIN BURKE!
THAT'S RIGHT, SON! AND THESE MEN ARE THE REST OF THE MILITARY MISSION!
HOW'S CHANCES OF GETTING OUT OF HERE?
THIS CAVE IS HUNDREDS OF FEET DOWN IN SOLID ROCK!
AND THE ONLY EXIT IS GUARDED BY A DOZEN NATIVES DAY AND NIGHT!
THAT MEANS WE'LL ALL GET TOASTED IN THAT BONFIRE? WHEW! I'M GETTIN' WARM ALREADY!
YEAH, THANKS TO OUR FRIEND THE WITCH DOC!
YOU MEAN THE JAPS FRIEND!
SURE! HE'S IN BACK OF THE WHOLE THING, AND PLAYIN' BALL WITH THE NIPS, LIKE I SAID!
TRUE, LAD! BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER ALL THE QUESTIONS!
THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT THE WITCH DOCTOR CAUSED THESE DEATHS! FROM WHAT CAPTAIN BURKE TELLS US, HE WAS THERE WHEN THE OTHER NATIVES DIED... BUT WHAT CAUSES THE DEATHS? HOW DOES HE DO IT? AND WHAT PREVENTS THE WITCH DOCTOR FROM DYING?
YEAH! AND HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT WE DIDN'T KICK OFF WHEN WE FELL?
I THINK HE WANTED US ALIVE SO HE COULD POINT OUT THAT WE CAUSED...
BY JOVE, THAT'S RIGHT! THAT'S WHY NONE OF US WERE... HELLO! WHO HAVE WE HERE?


CAPTAIN AMERICA TRIES TO TALK TO THE NATIVE BOY... WHO WAS FLUNG INTO THE CAVE...
NO! NO! GO WAY WHITE DEVIL! YOU KILL ME WITH CURSE LIKE YOU KILL MY FATHER!
YOU TRY, BUCKY, HE'S FRIGHTENED!
THE TERRIFIED NATIVE BOY SOON WARMS TO BUCKY'S CONSOLING WORDS!
ATTA BOY! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, NO ONE IS GONNA HURT YOU! NOW JUST YOU TELL LITTLE BUCK WHAT YOU'RE IN FOR, EH?
THE WHITE DEVIL BOY SPEAKS STRANGE WORDS!
IT IS STRANGE... TU-RA-BI-KA TELLS US... IF WHITE DEVILS TOUCH US, WE DIE OF "CURSE"! I AM TOUCHED AND I AM STILL ALIVE!
BUT NOT FOR LONG IF YOU STAY HERE WITH US!
UNDER BUCKY'S GENTLE PROMPTING, THE BOY TELLS HIS STORY.....
SO YOUR FATHER WAS THE CHIEF?
YES! I TRY TO GO IN HUT OF TU-RA-BI-KA TO MOURN BY SIDE OF FATHER! STRANGE GUARDS INSIDE OF HUT SEIZE ME!
JAPS!
...AND NOW I AM TO BURN IN THE FIRE BECAUSE I HAVE OFFENDED TU-RA-BI-KA!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING IN THAT WITCH DOCTOR'S HUT THAT HE DOESN'T WANT KNOWN!
HM! AND WHAT EVER IT IS, MUST BE THE ANSWER TO THE WHOLE THING! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY OUT OF HERE!
WOULD YOU COME WITH US IF WE ESCAPED AND SHOW US THE WAY?
YES! THERE IS ANOTHER WAY OUT... TO LEFT... AWAY FROM OTHER GUARDS AT END OF PASSAGE!
THAT'S GREAT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WALK PAST THESE GUARDS AT THIS ENTRANCE! OR DID YOU FORGET THEM?
WHEN THE NATIVE BOY AGREES, CAP OUTLINES HIS PLAN BUT CAPTAIN BURKE PRESENTS ANOTHER....
ALL OF US COULD NEVER MAKE IT! YOU AND THE BOYS MAKE A DASH FOR IT, WHILE WE HOLD THEM OFF! YOU CAN SEND HELP IF YOU GET THRU! GOOD LUCK!
WE WILL! YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN!
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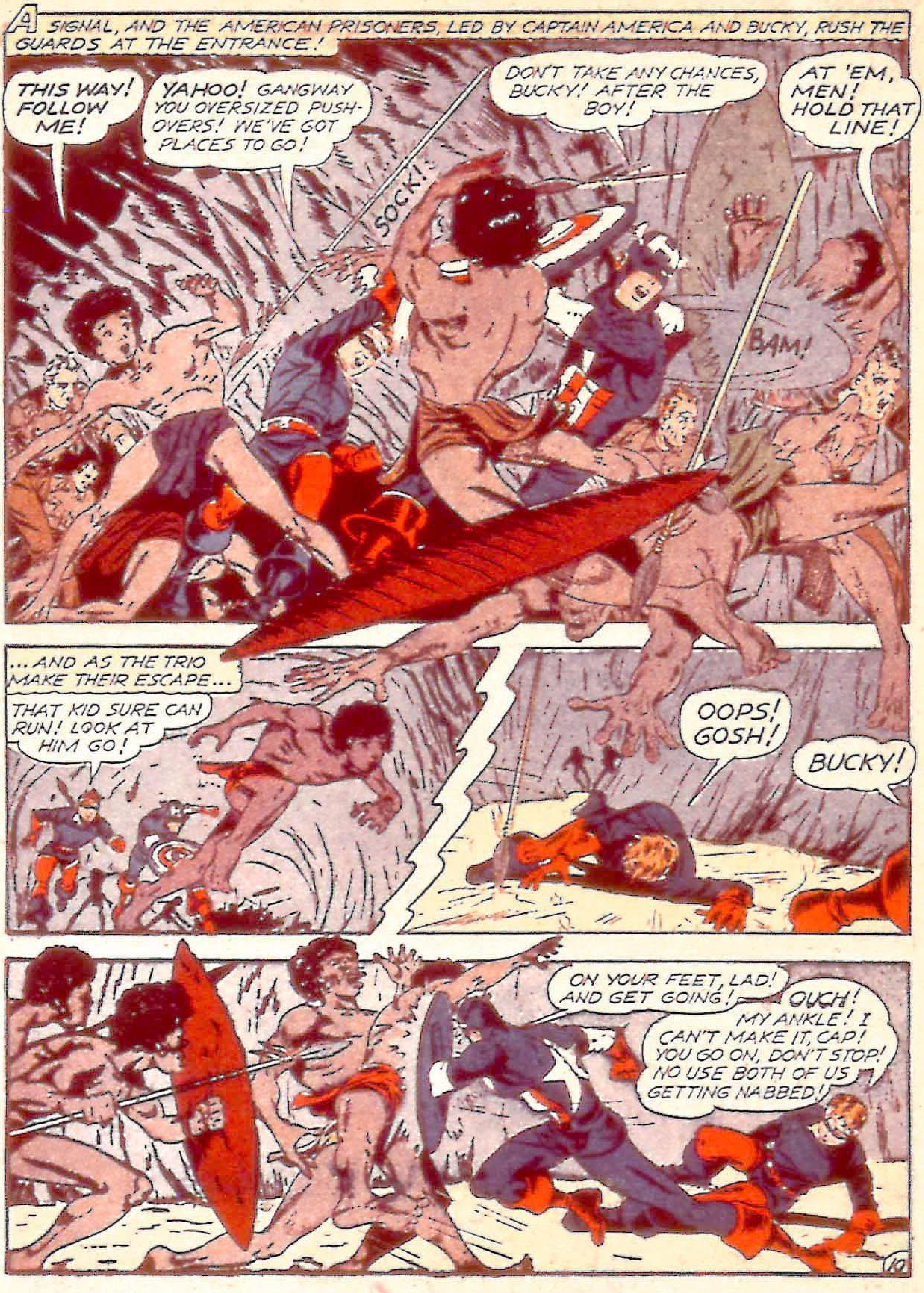
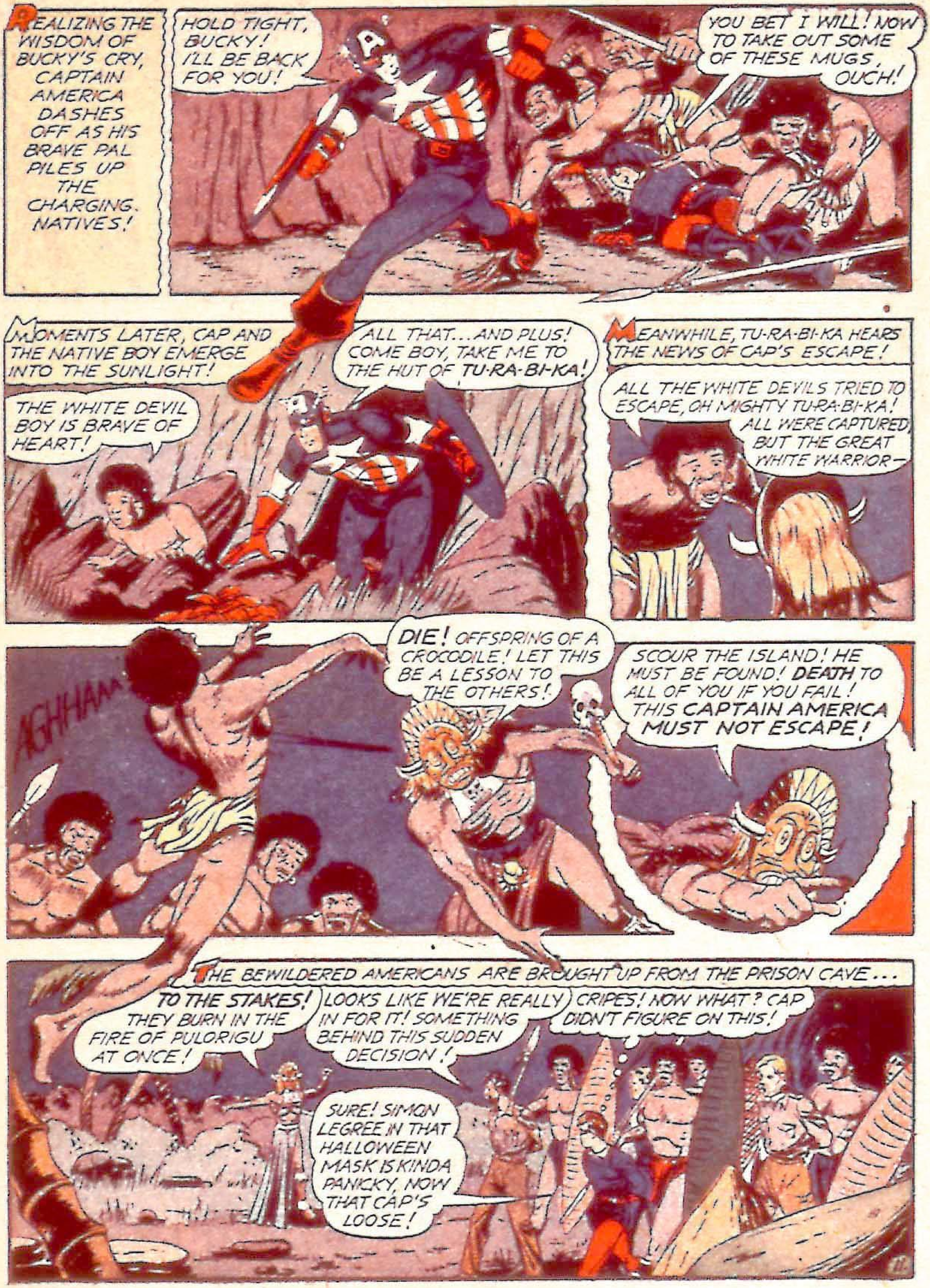
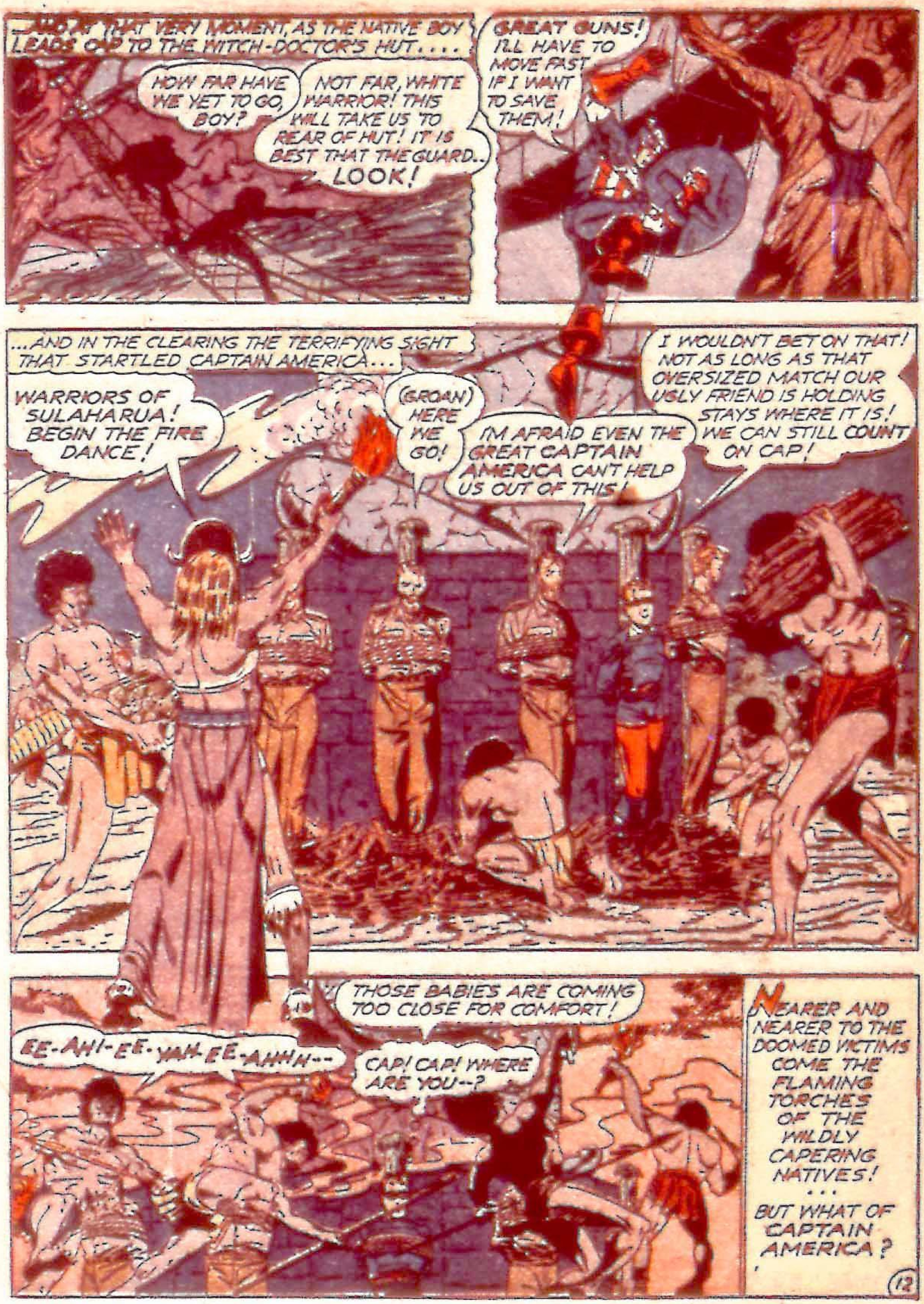
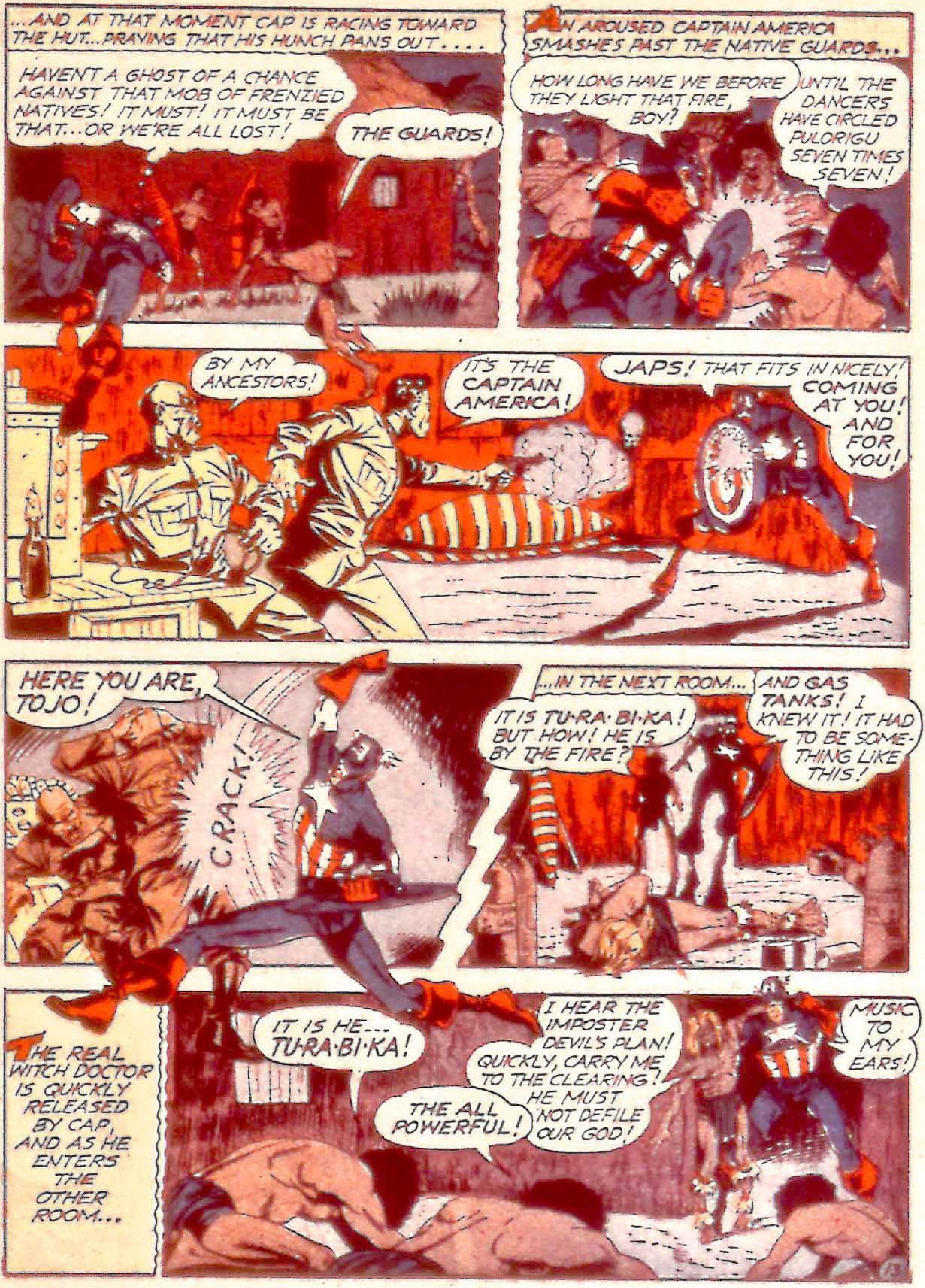
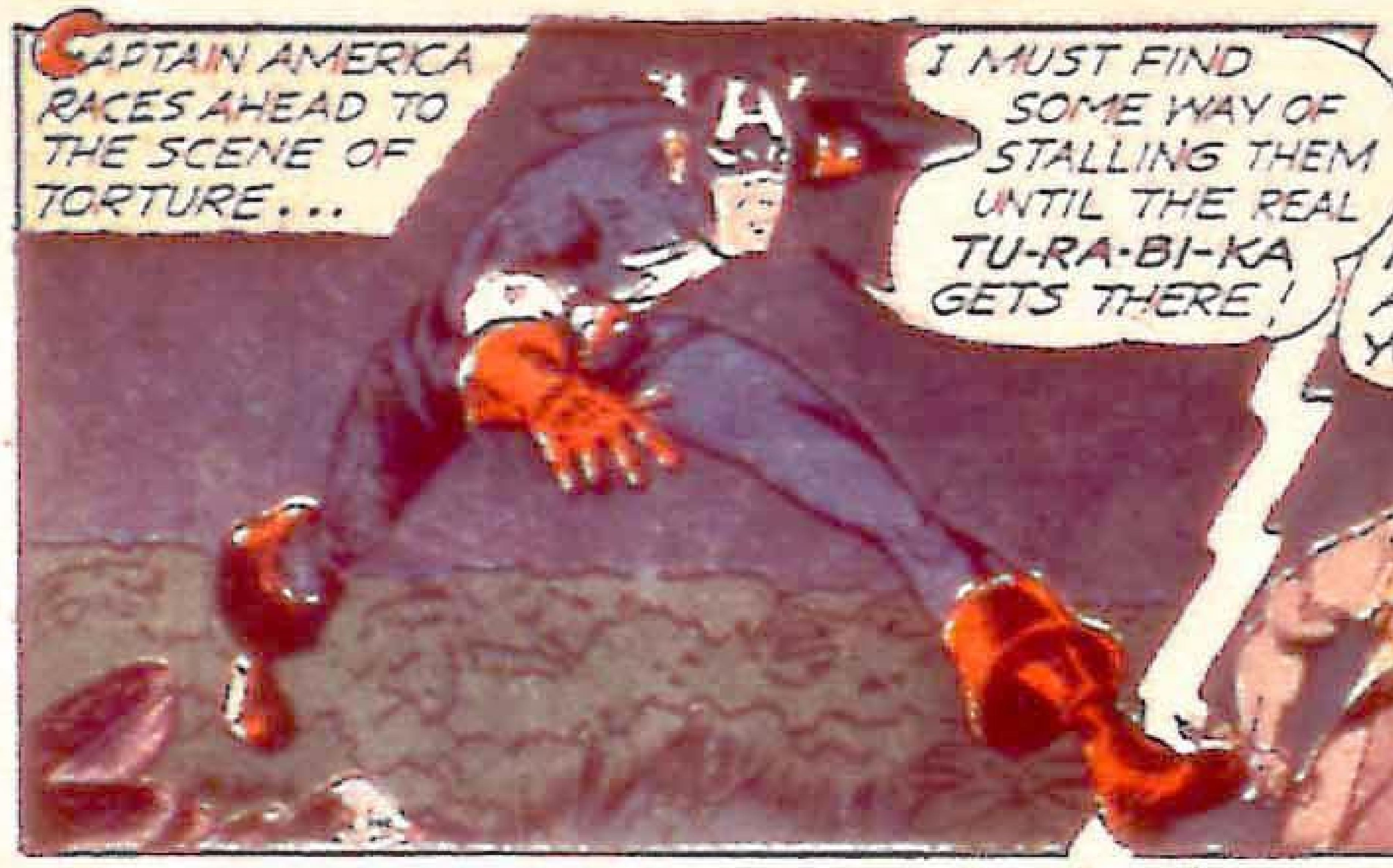
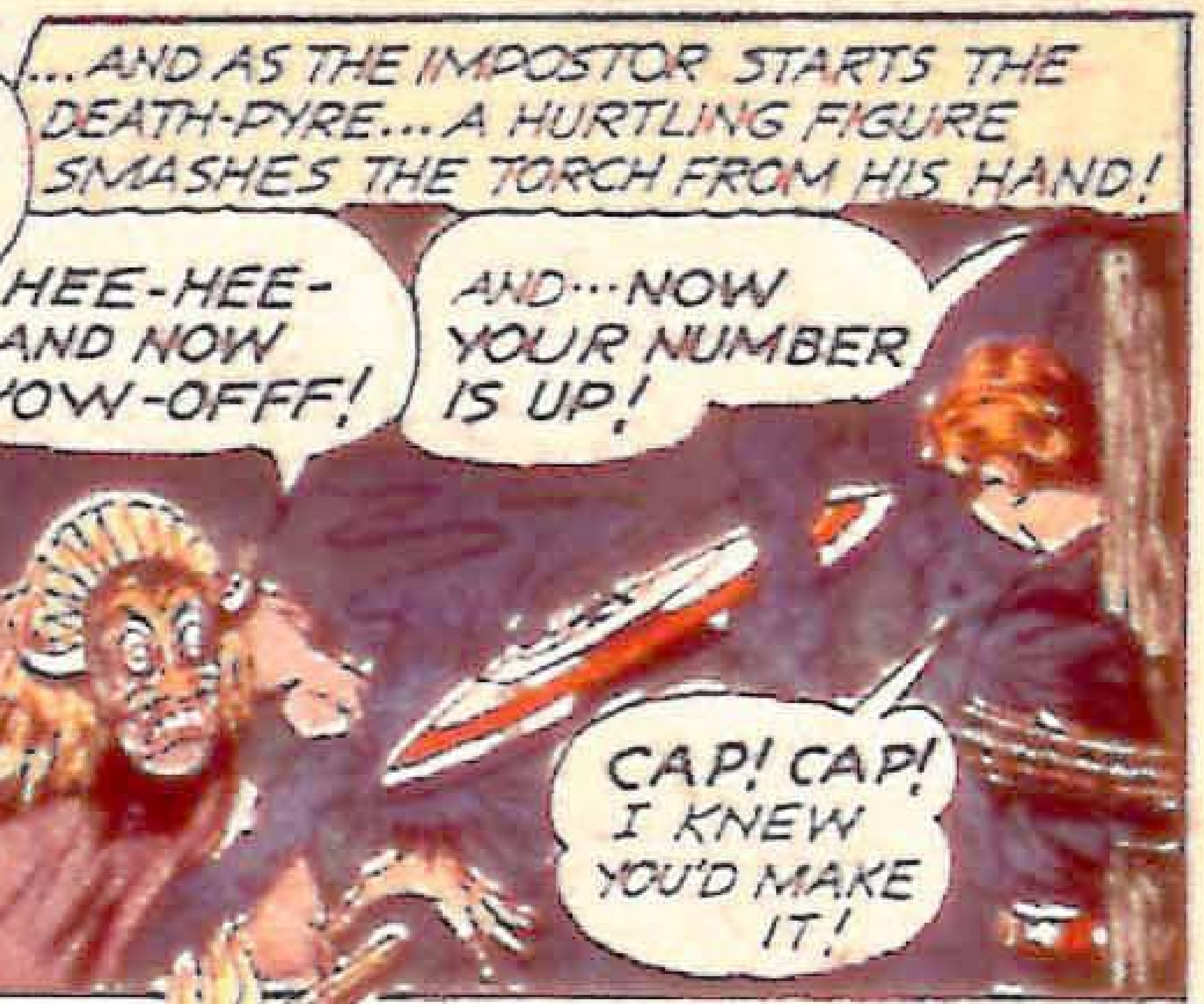

A SIGNAL, AND THE AMERICAN PRISONERS, LED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, RUSH THE GUARDS AT THE ENTRANCE!
THIS WAY! FOLLOW ME!
YAHOO! GANGWAY YOU OVERSIZED PUSH-OVERS! WE'VE GOT PLACES TO GO!
DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, BUCKY! AFTER THE BOY!
AT 'EM, MEN! HOLD THAT LINE!
SOCK!
BAM!
...AND AS THE TRIO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE...
THAT KID SURE CAN RUN! LOOK AT HIM GO!
OOPS! GOSH!
BUCKY!
ON YOUR FEET, LAD! AND GET GOING!
OUCH! MY ANKLE! I CAN'T MAKE IT, CAP! YOU GO ON, DON'T STOP! NO USE BOTH OF US GETTING NABBED!

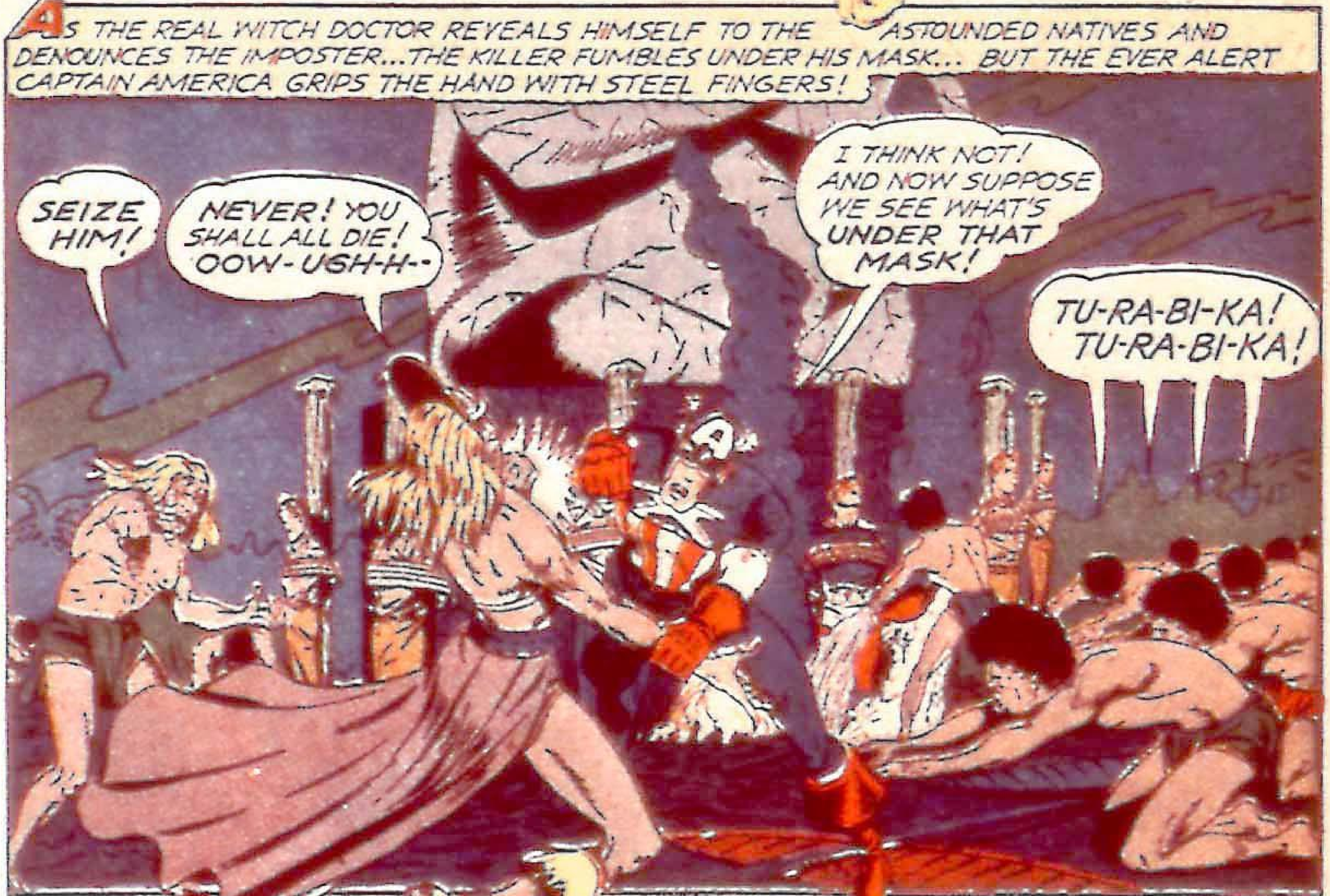

REALIZING THE WISDOM OF BUCKY'S CRY, CAPTAIN AMERICA DASHES OFF AS HIS BRAVE PAL PILES UP THE CHARGING. NATIVES!
HOLD TIGHT, BUCKY! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU!
YOU BET I WILL! NOW TO TAKE OUT SOME OF THESE MUGS, OUCH!
MOMENTS LATER, CAP AND THE NATIVE BOY EMERGE INTO THE SUNLIGHT!
THE WHITE DEVIL BOY IS BRAVE OF HEART!
ALL THAT... AND PLUS! COME BOY, TAKE ME TO THE HUT OF TU-RA-BI-KA!
MEANWHILE, TU-RA-BI-KA HEARS THE NEWS OF CAP'S ESCAPE!
ALL THE WHITE DEVILS TRIED TO ESCAPE, OH MIGHTY TU-RA-BI-KA! ALL WERE CAPTURED, BUT THE GREAT WHITE WARRIOR—
AGHHAA
DIE! OFFSPRING OF A CROCODILE! LET THIS BE A LESSON TO THE OTHERS!
SCOUR THE ISLAND! HE MUST BE FOUND! DEATH TO ALL OF YOU IF YOU FAIL! THIS CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST NOT ESCAPE!
THE BEWILDERED AMERICANS ARE BROUGHT UP FROM THE PRISON CAVE...
TO THE STAKES! THEY BURN IN THE FIRE OF PULORIGU AT ONCE!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE REALLY IN FOR IT! SOMETHING BEHIND THIS SUDDEN DECISION!
CRIPES! NOW WHAT? CAP DIDN'T FIGURE ON THIS!
SURE! SIMON LEGREE IN THAT HALLOWEEN MASK IS KINDA PANICKY, NOW THAT CAP'S LOOSE!
11

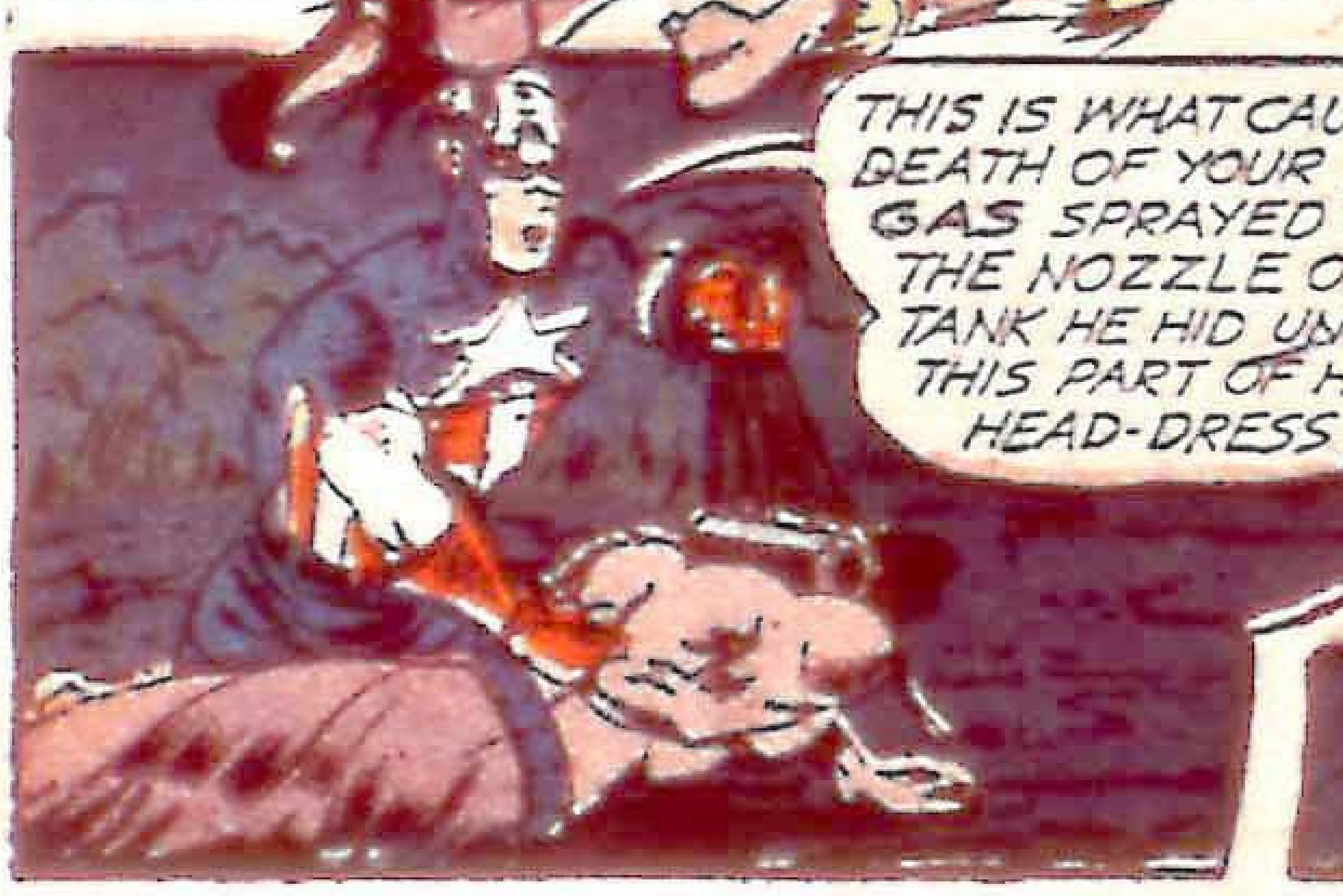

...AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS THE NATIVE BOY LEADS CAP TO THE WITCH-DOCTOR'S HUT....
HOW FAR HAVE WE YET TO GO, BOY?
NOT FAR, WHITE WARRIOR! THIS WILL TAKE US TO REAR OF HUT! IT IS BEST THAT THE GUARD.. LOOK!
GREAT GUNS! I'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST IF I WANT TO SAVE THEM!
...AND IN THE CLEARING THE TERRIFYING SIGHT THAT STARTLED CAPTAIN AMERICA...
WARRIORS OF SULAHARUA! BEGIN THE FIRE DANCE!
(GROAN) HERE WE GO!
I'M AFRAID EVEN THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA CAN'T HELP US OUT OF THIS!
I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT! NOT AS LONG AS THAT OVERSIZED MATCH OUR UGLY FRIEND IS HOLDING STAYS WHERE IT IS! WE CAN STILL COUNT ON CAP!
EE-AH!-EE-YAH-EE-AHHH--
THOSE BABIES ARE COMING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
CAP! CAP! WHERE ARE YOU--?
NEARER AND NEARER TO THE DOOMED VICTIMS COME THE FLAMING TORCHES OF THE WILDLY CAPERING NATIVES! ... BUT WHAT OF CAPTAIN AMERICA?

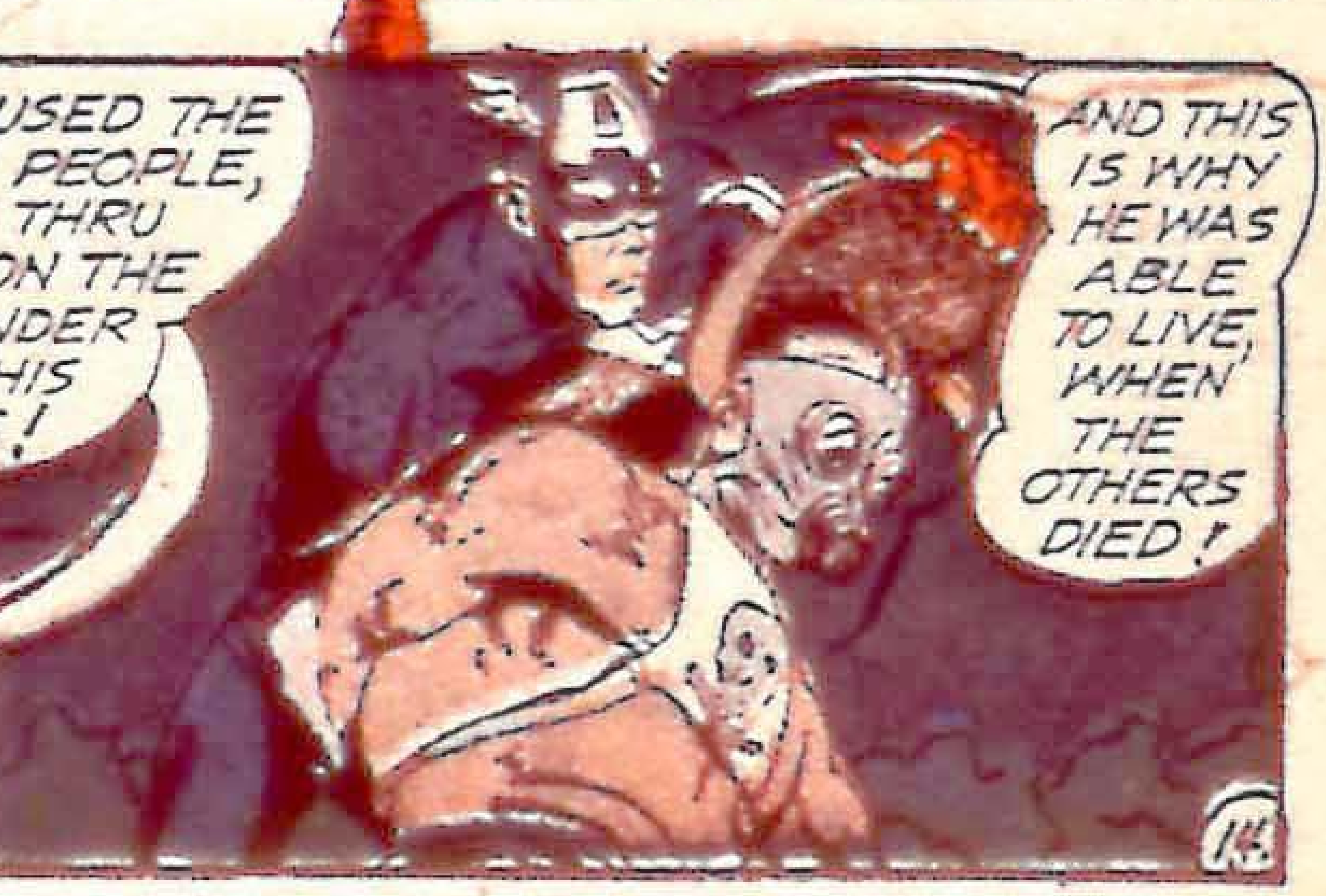

...AND AT THAT MOMENT CAP IS RACING TOWARD THE HUT...PRAYING THAT HIS HUNCH PANS OUT....
HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE AGAINST THAT MOB OF FRENZIED NATIVES! IT MUST! IT MUST BE THAT...OR WE'RE ALL LOST!
THE GUARDS!
AN AROUSED CAPTAIN AMERICA SMASHES PAST THE NATIVE GUARDS...
HOW LONG HAVE WE BEFORE THEY LIGHT THAT FIRE, BOY?
UNTIL THE DANCERS HAVE CIRCLED PULORIGU SEVEN TIMES SEVEN!
BY MY ANCESTORS!
IT'S THE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
JAPS! THAT FITS IN NICELY! COMING AT YOU! AND FOR YOU!
HERE YOU ARE, TOJO!
CRACK!
...IN THE NEXT ROOM...
IT IS TU·RA·BI·KA! BUT HOW! HE IS BY THE FIRE?
AND GAS TANKS! I KNEW IT! IT HAD TO BE SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
THE REAL WITCH DOCTOR IS QUICKLY RELEASED BY CAP, AND AS HE ENTERS THE OTHER ROOM...
IT IS HE... TU·RA·BI·KA!
THE ALL POWERFUL!
I HEAR THE IMPOSTER DEVIL'S PLAN! QUICKLY, CARRY ME TO THE CLEARING! HE MUST NOT DEFILE OUR GOD!
MUSIC TO MY EARS!

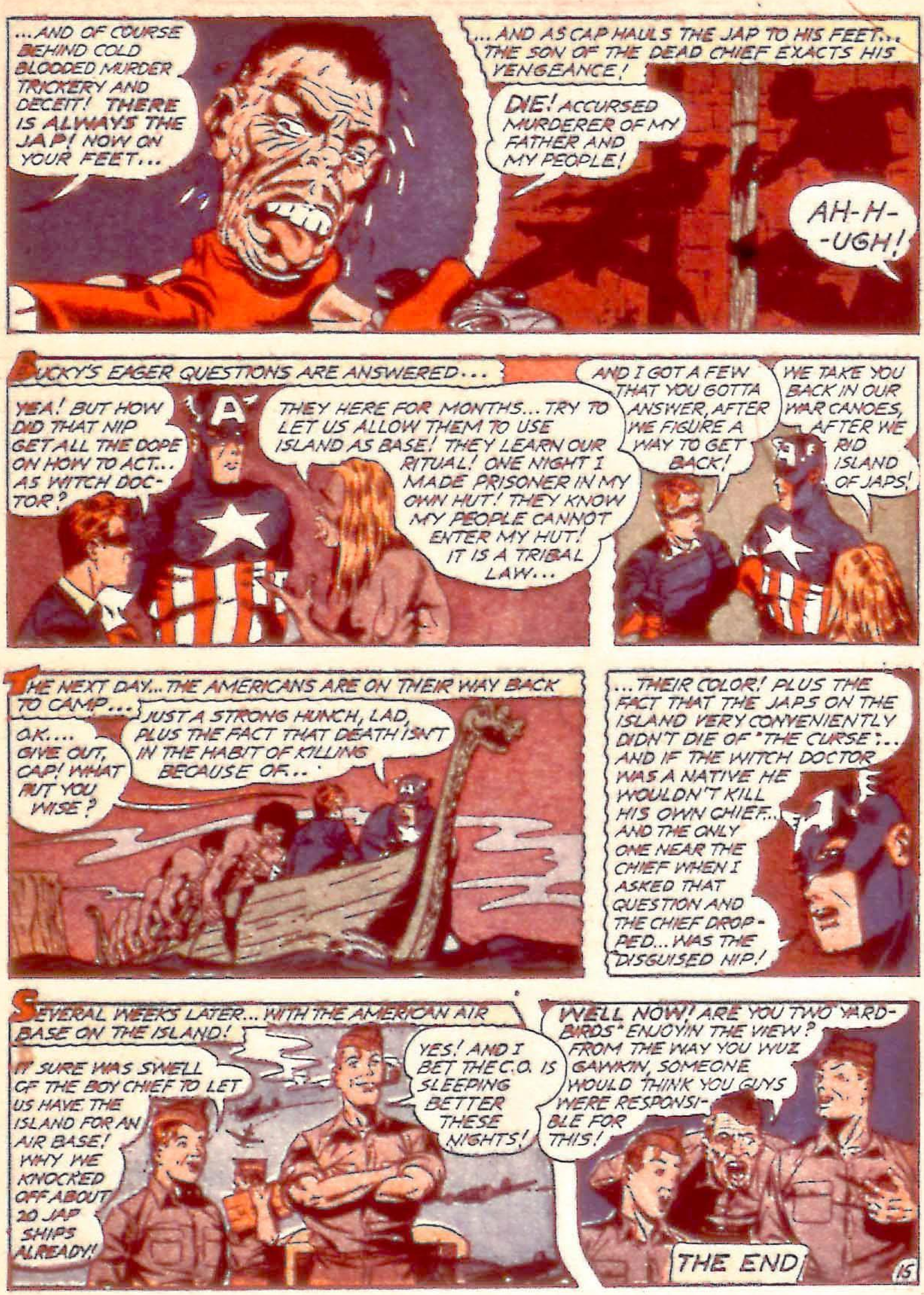

CAPTAIN AMERICA RACES AHEAD TO THE SCENE OF TORTURE...
I MUST FIND SOME WAY OF STALLING THEM UNTIL THE REAL TU-RA-BI-KA GETS THERE!

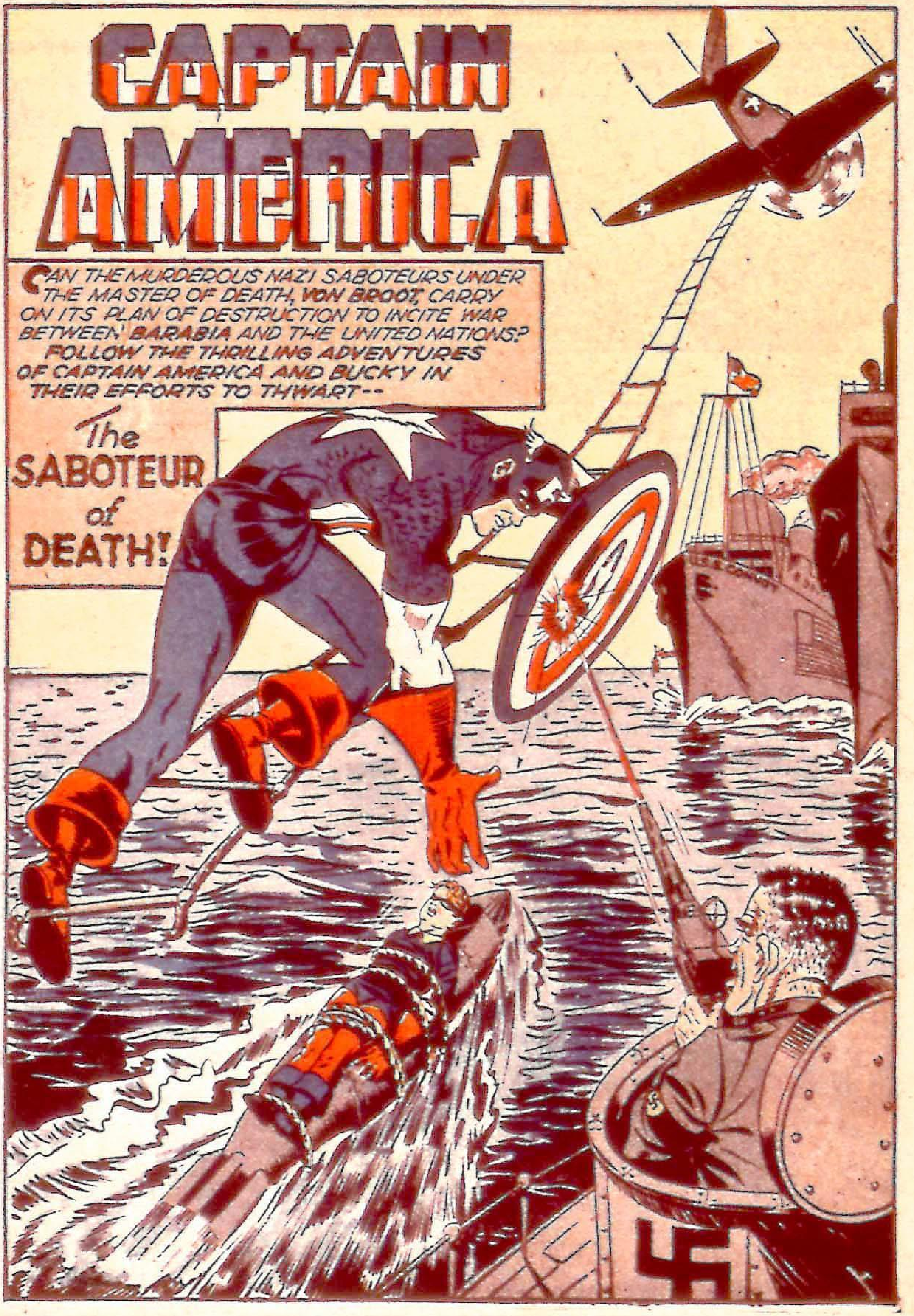

...AND AS THE IMPOSTOR STARTS THE DEATH-PYRE... A HURTLING FIGURE SMASHES THE TORCH FROM HIS HAND!
HEE-HEE- AND NOW YOW-OFFF!
AND... NOW YOUR NUMBER IS UP!
CAP! CAP! I KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT!

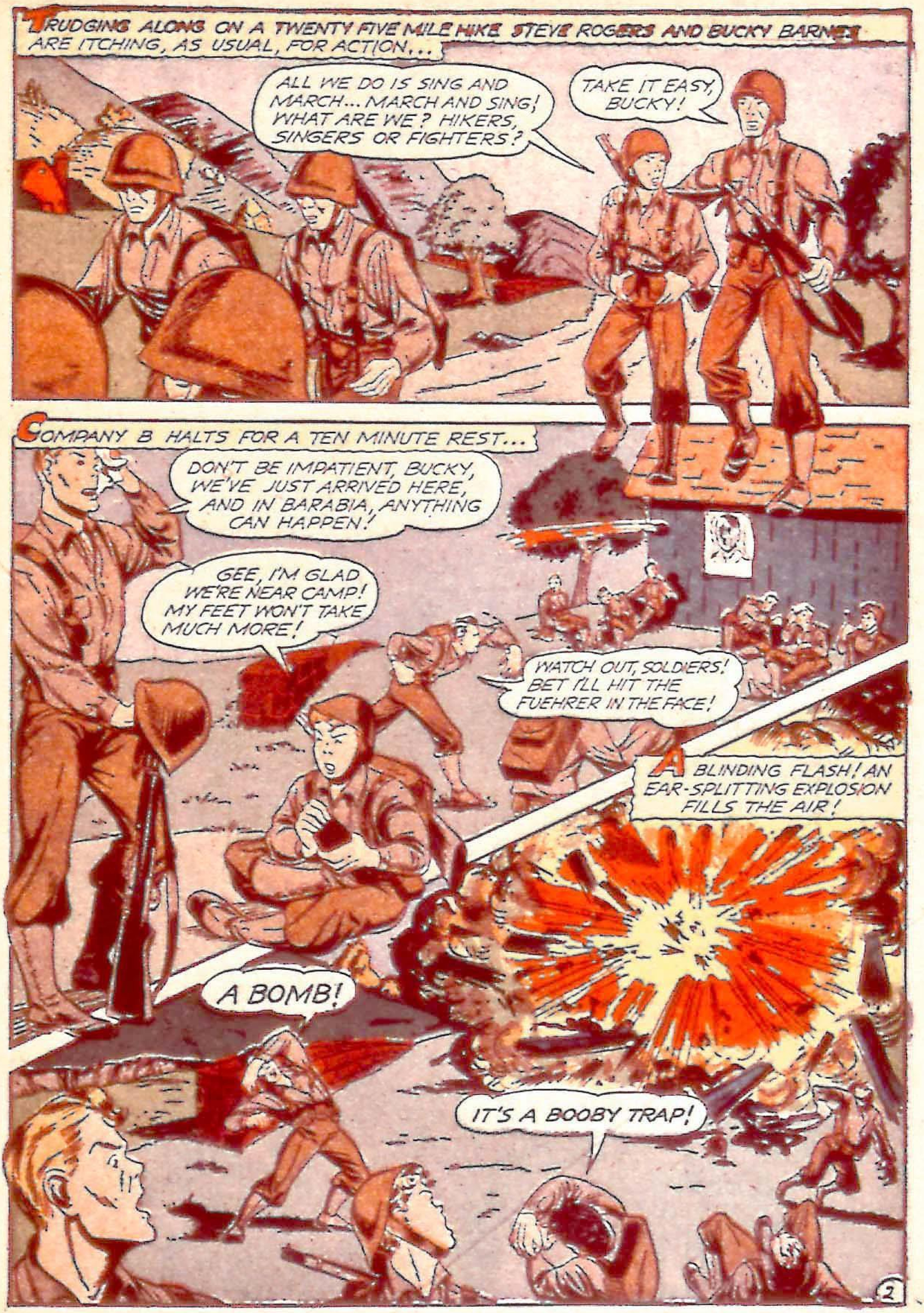

AS THE REAL WITCH DOCTOR REVEALS HIMSELF TO THE ASTOUNDED NATIVES AND DENOUNCES THE IMPOSTER...THE KILLER FUMBLES UNDER HIS MASK... BUT THE EVER ALERT CAPTAIN AMERICA GRIPS THE HAND WITH STEEL FINGERS!
SEIZE HIM!
NEVER! YOU SHALL ALL DIE! OOW-UGH-H--
I THINK NOT! AND NOW SUPPOSE WE SEE WHAT'S UNDER THAT MASK!
TU-RA-BI-KA! TU-RA-BI-KA!

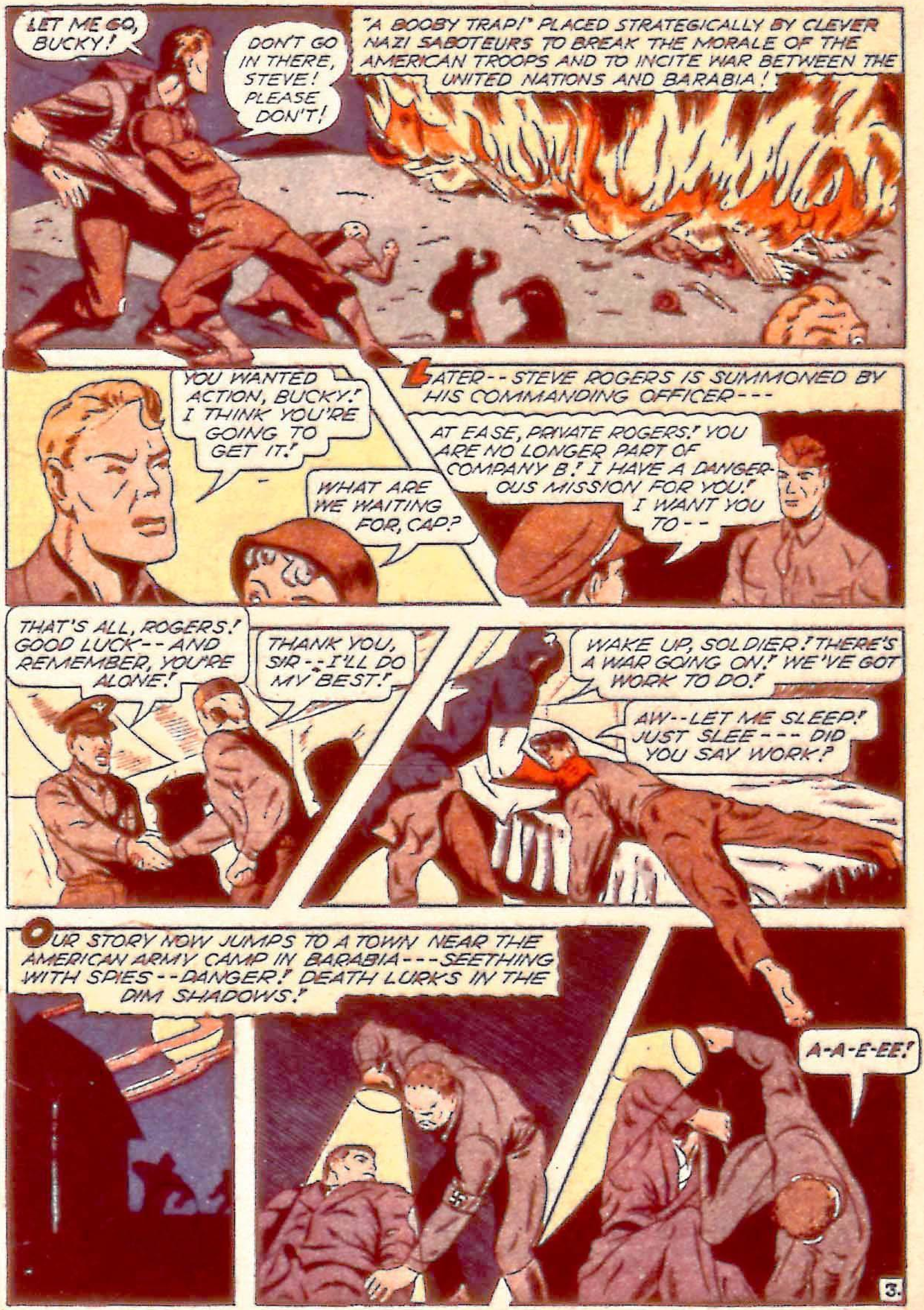

THIS IS WHAT CAUSED THE DEATH OF YOUR PEOPLE, GAS SPRAYED THRU THE NOZZLE ON THE TANK HE HID UNDER THIS PART OF HIS HEAD-DRESS!

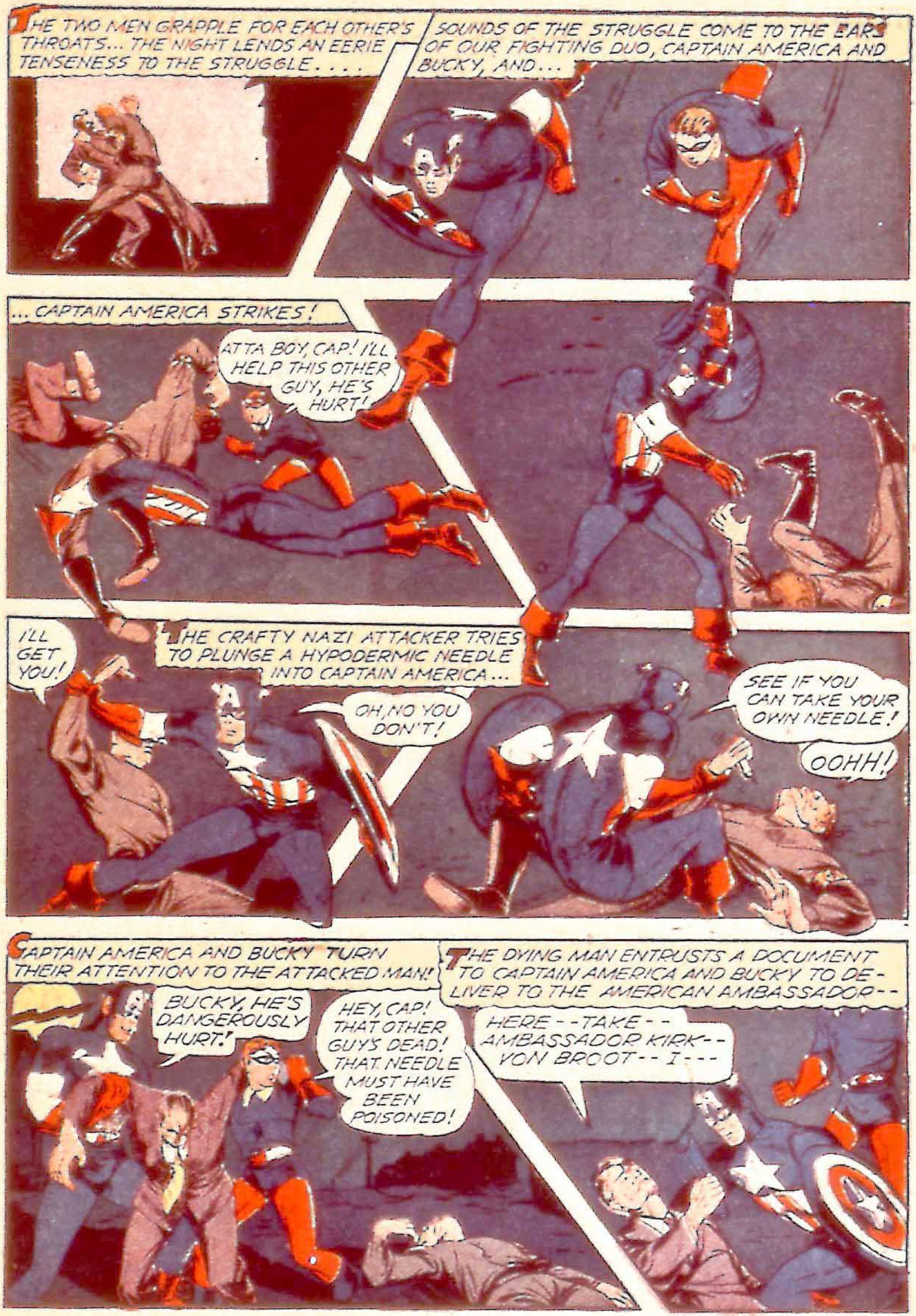

AND THIS IS WHY HE WAS ABLE TO LIVE, WHEN THE OTHERS DIED!

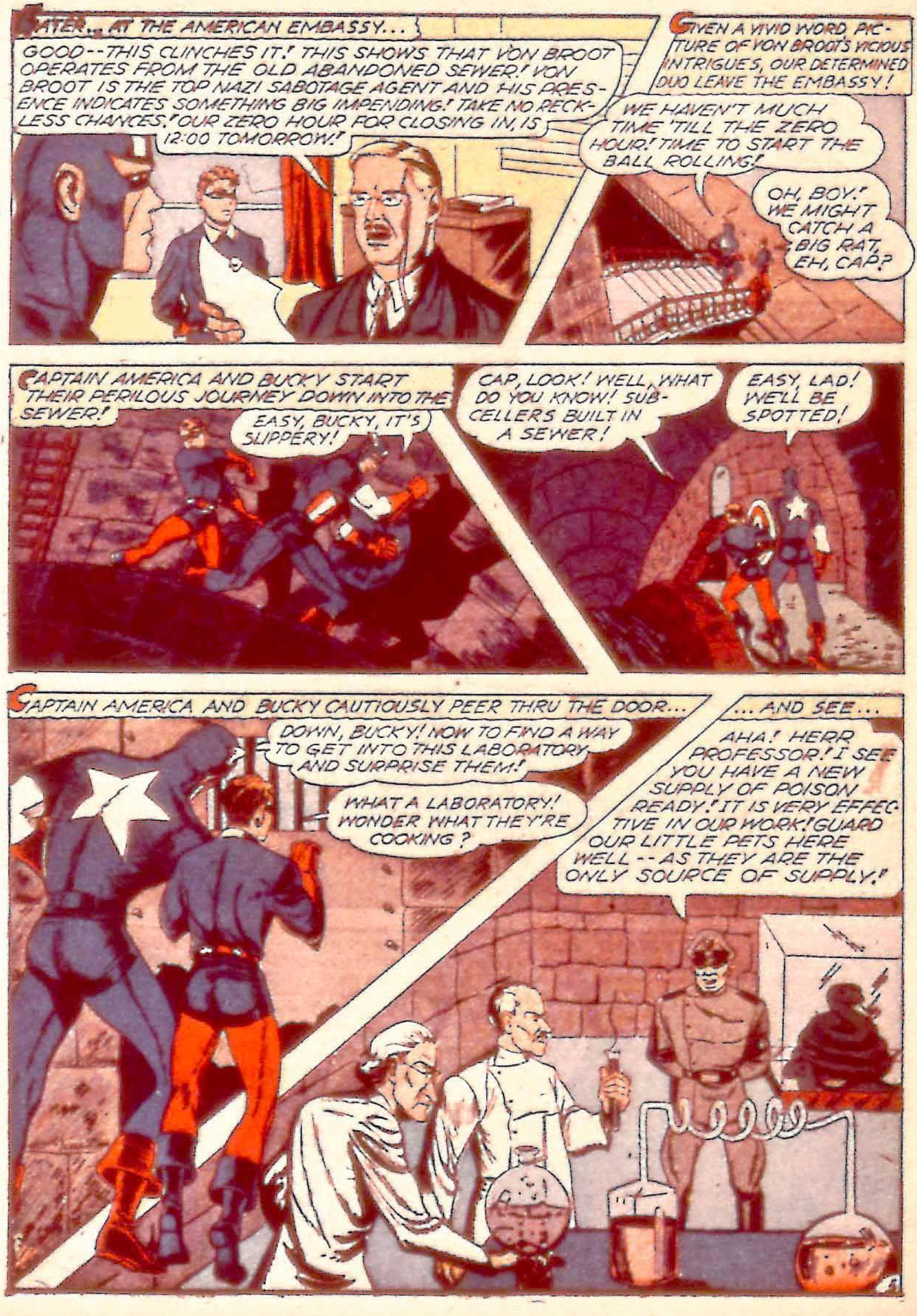

...AND OF COURSE BEHIND COLD BLOODED MURDER TRICKERY AND DECEIT! THERE IS ALWAYS THE JAP! NOW ON YOUR FEET...
...AND AS CAP HAULS THE JAP TO HIS FEET... THE SON OF THE DEAD CHIEF EXACTS HIS VENGEANCE!
DIE! ACCURSED MURDERER OF MY FATHER AND MY PEOPLE!
AH-H--UGH!
BUCKY'S EAGER QUESTIONS ARE ANSWERED...
YEA! BUT HOW DID THAT NIP GET ALL THE DOPE ON HOW TO ACT... AS WITCH DOCTOR?
THEY HERE FOR MONTHS... TRY TO LET US ALLOW THEM TO USE ISLAND AS BASE! THEY LEARN OUR RITUAL! ONE NIGHT I MADE PRISONER IN MY OWN HUT! THEY KNOW MY PEOPLE CANNOT ENTER MY HUT! IT IS A TRIBAL LAW...
AND I GOT A FEW THAT YOU GOTTA ANSWER, AFTER WE FIGURE A WAY TO GET BACK!
WE TAKE YOU BACK IN OUR WAR CANOES, AFTER WE RID ISLAND OF JAPS!
THE NEXT DAY... THE AMERICANS ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO CAMP...
O.K.... GIVE OUT, CAP! WHAT PUT YOU WISE?
JUST A STRONG HUNCH, LAD, PLUS THE FACT THAT DEATH ISN'T IN THE HABIT OF KILLING BECAUSE OF...
...THEIR COLOR! PLUS THE FACT THAT THE JAPS ON THE ISLAND VERY CONVENIENTLY DIDN'T DIE OF "THE CURSE"... AND IF THE WITCH DOCTOR WAS A NATIVE HE WOULDN'T KILL HIS OWN CHIEF... AND THE ONLY ONE NEAR THE CHIEF WHEN I ASKED THAT QUESTION AND THE CHIEF DROPPED... WAS THE DISGUISED NIP!
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER... WITH THE AMERICAN AIR BASE ON THE ISLAND!
IT SURE WAS SWELL OF THE BOY CHIEF TO LET US HAVE THE ISLAND FOR AN AIR BASE! WHY WE KNOCKED OFF ABOUT 20 JAP SHIPS ALREADY!
YES! AND I BET THE C.O. IS SLEEPING BETTER THESE NIGHTS!
WELL NOW! ARE YOU TWO "YARD-BIRDS" ENJOYIN THE VIEW? FROM THE WAY YOU WUZ GAWKIN, SOMEONE WOULD THINK YOU GUYS WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
THE END

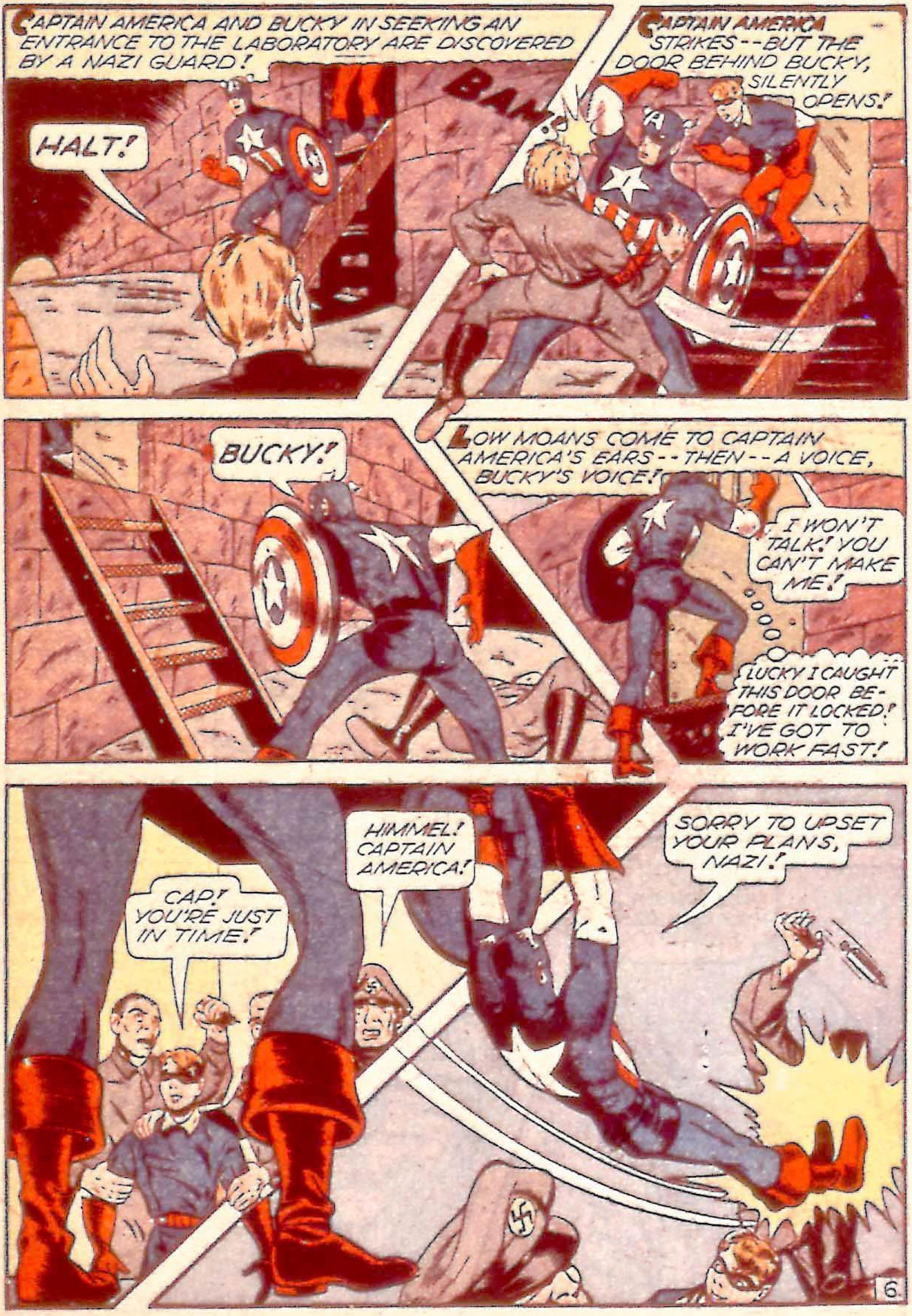

CAPTAIN AMERICA
CAN THE MURDEROUS NAZI SABOTEURS UNDER THE MASTER OF DEATH, VON BROOT, CARRY ON ITS PLAN OF DESTRUCTION TO INCITE WAR BETWEEN BARABIA AND THE UNITED NATIONS? FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR EFFORTS TO THWART--
The SABOTEUR of DEATH!

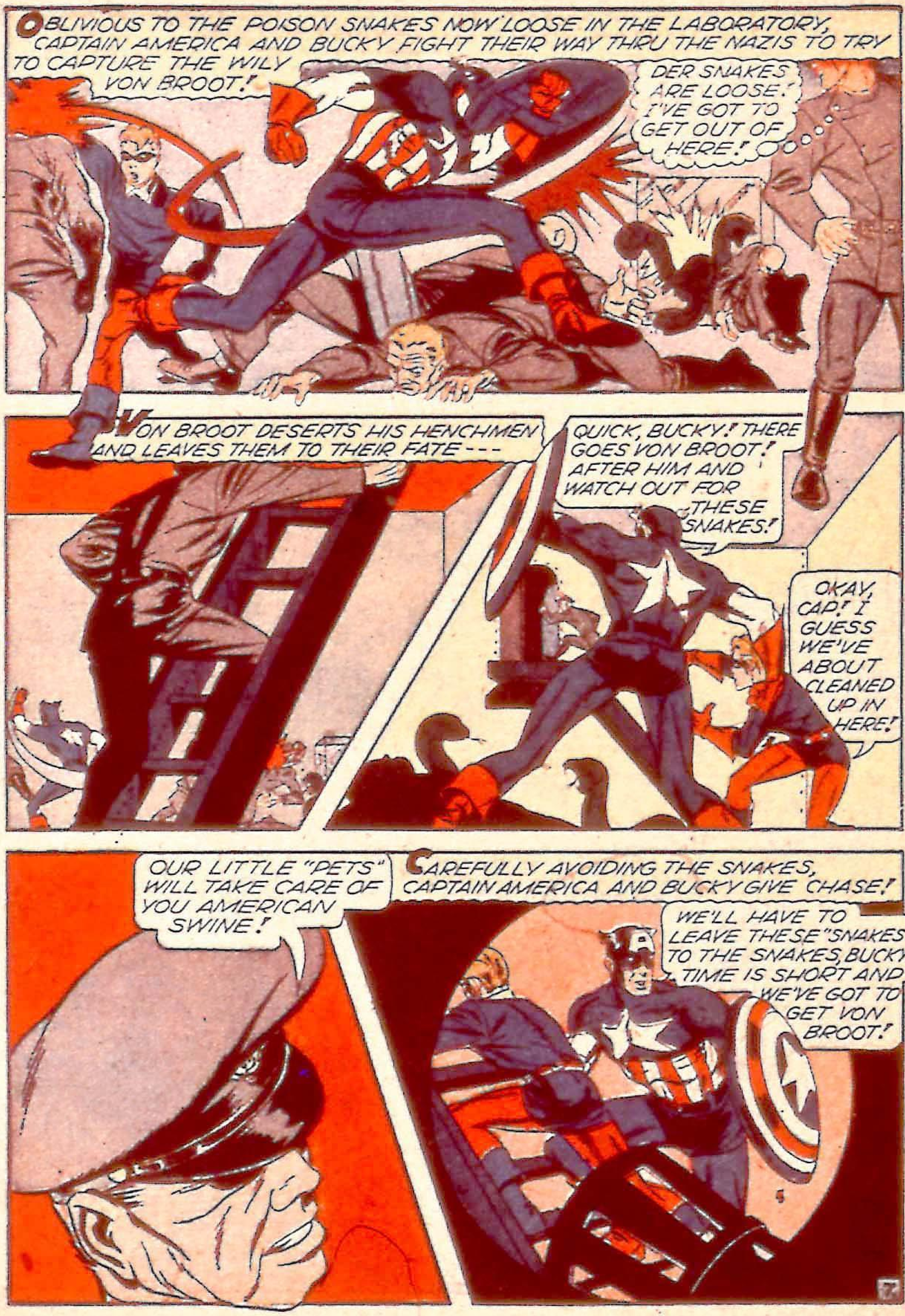

TRUDGING ALONG ON A TWENTY FIVE MILE HIKE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES ARE ITCHING, AS USUAL, FOR ACTION...
ALL WE DO IS SING AND MARCH... MARCH AND SING! WHAT ARE WE? HIKERS, SINGERS OR FIGHTERS?
TAKE IT EASY, BUCKY!
COMPANY B HALTS FOR A TEN MINUTE REST...
DON'T BE IMPATIENT, BUCKY, WE'VE JUST ARRIVED HERE, AND IN BARABIA, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!
GEE, I'M GLAD WE'RE NEAR CAMP! MY FEET WON'T TAKE MUCH MORE!
WATCH OUT, SOLDIERS! BET I'LL HIT THE FUEHRER IN THE FACE!
A BLINDING FLASH! AN EAR-SPLITTING EXPLOSION FILLS THE AIR!
A BOMB!
IT'S A BOOBY TRAP!

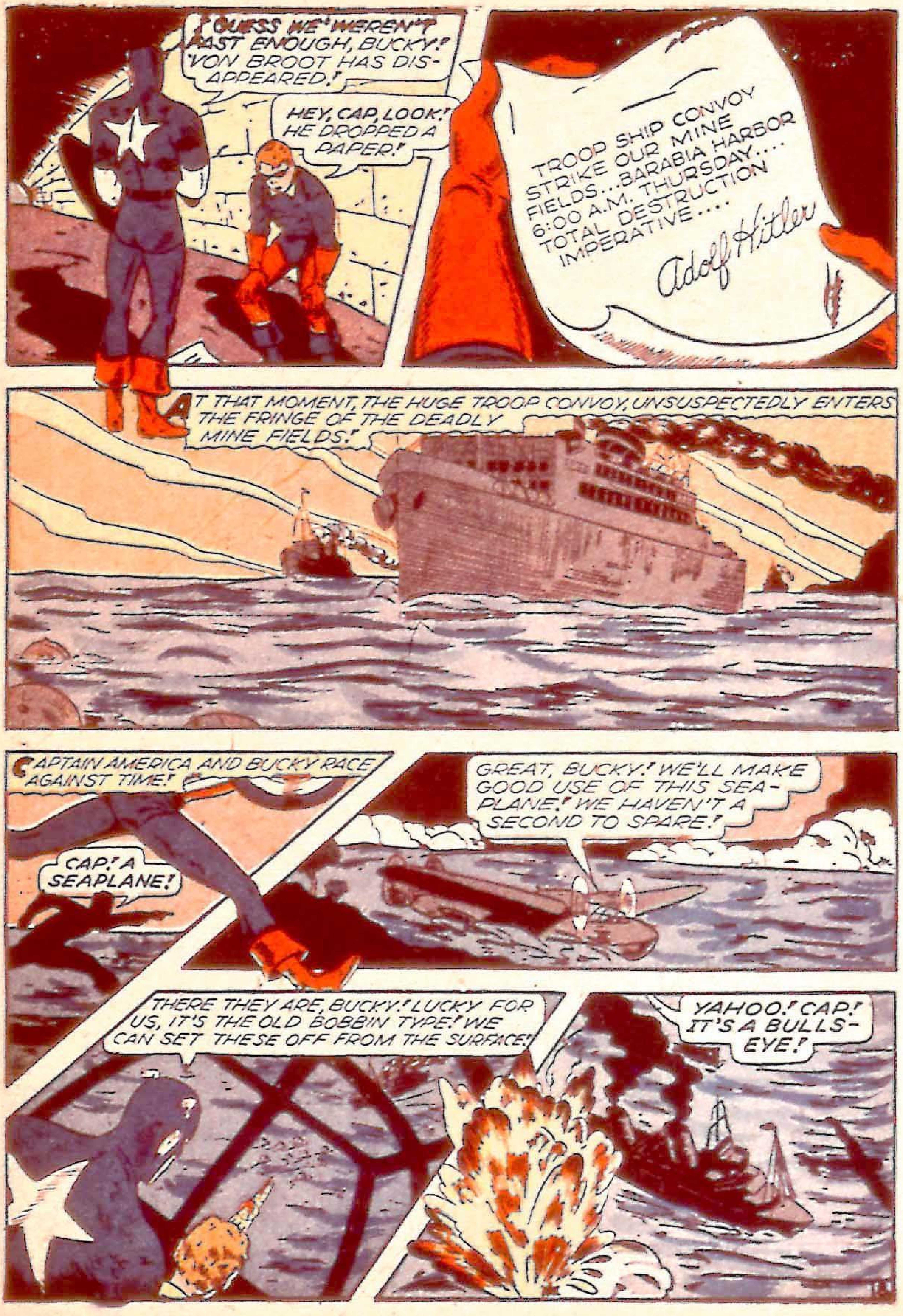

LET ME GO, BUCKY!
DON'T GO IN THERE, STEVE! PLEASE DON'T!
"A BOOBY TRAP!" PLACED STRATEGICALLY BY CLEVER NAZI SABOTEURS TO BREAK THE MORALE OF THE AMERICAN TROOPS AND TO INCITE WAR BETWEEN THE UNITED NATIONS AND BARABIA!
YOU WANTED ACTION, BUCKY! I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, CAP?
LATER--STEVE ROGERS IS SUMMONED BY HIS COMMANDING OFFICER---
AT EASE, PRIVATE ROGERS! YOU ARE NO LONGER PART OF COMPANY B! I HAVE A DANGEROUS MISSION FOR YOU! I WANT YOU TO--
THAT'S ALL, ROGERS! GOOD LUCK--AND REMEMBER, YOU'RE ALONE!
THANK YOU, SIR--I'LL DO MY BEST!
WAKE UP, SOLDIER! THERE'S A WAR GOING ON! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
AW--LET ME SLEEP! JUST SLEE--- DID YOU SAY WORK?
OUR STORY NOW JUMPS TO A TOWN NEAR THE AMERICAN ARMY CAMP IN BARABIA---SEETHING WITH SPIES--DANGER! DEATH LURKS IN THE DIM SHADOWS!
A-A-E-EE!

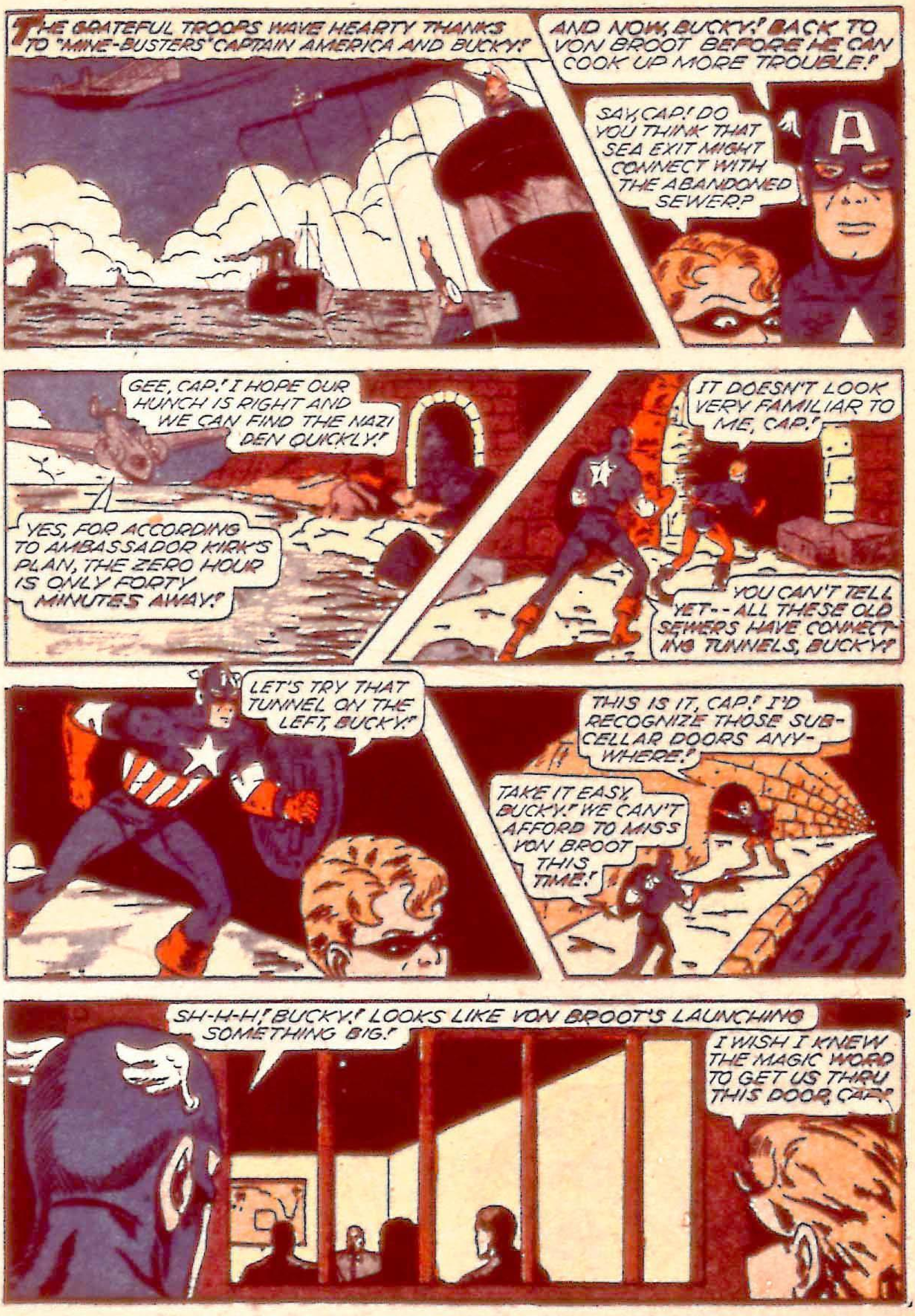

THE TWO MEN GRAPPLE FOR EACH OTHER'S THROATS... THE NIGHT LENDS AN EERIE TENSENESS TO THE STRUGGLE....
SOUNDS OF THE STRUGGLE COME TO THE EARS OF OUR FIGHTING DUO, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, AND...
...CAPTAIN AMERICA STRIKES!
ATTA BOY, CAP! I'LL HELP THIS OTHER GUY, HE'S HURT!
I'LL GET YOU!
THE CRAFTY NAZI ATTACKER TRIES TO PLUNGE A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE INTO CAPTAIN AMERICA...
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE YOUR OWN NEEDLE!
OOHH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO THE ATTACKED MAN!
BUCKY, HE'S DANGEROUSLY HURT!
HEY, CAP! THAT OTHER GUY'S DEAD! THAT NEEDLE MUST HAVE BEEN POISONED!
THE DYING MAN ENTRUSTS A DOCUMENT TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TO DELIVER TO THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR--
HERE--TAKE--AMBASSADOR KIRK--VON BROOT--I---

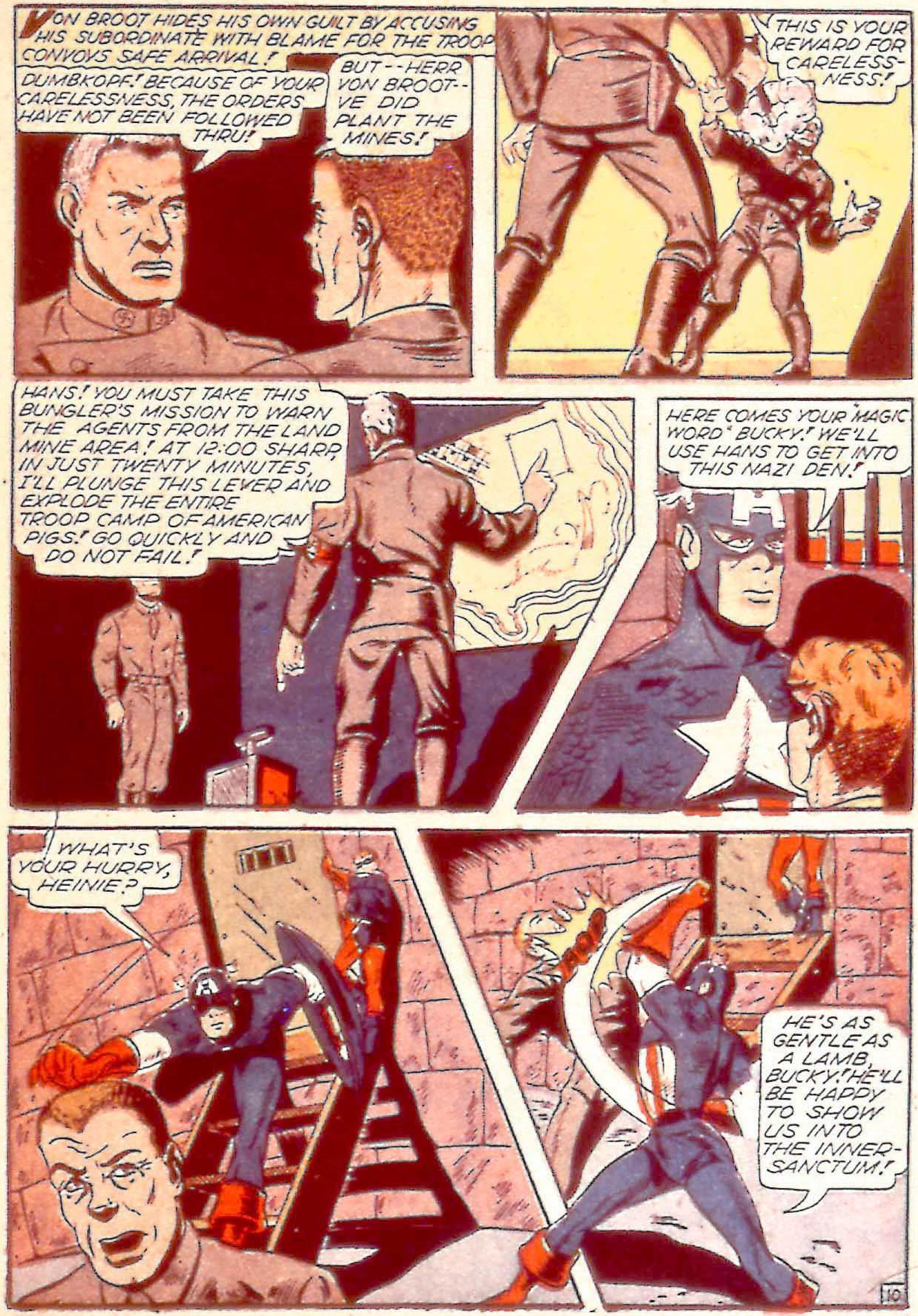

LATER... AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY...
GOOD--THIS CLINCHES IT! THIS SHOWS THAT VON BROOT OPERATES FROM THE OLD ABANDONED SEWER! VON BROOT IS THE TOP NAZI SABOTAGE AGENT AND HIS PRESENCE INDICATES SOMETHING BIG IMPENDING! TAKE NO RECKLESS CHANCES! OUR ZERO HOUR FOR CLOSING IN, IS 12:00 TOMORROW!
GIVEN A VIVID WORD PICTURE OF VON BROOT'S VICIOUS INTRIGUES, OUR DETERMINED DUO LEAVE THE EMBASSY!
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME 'TILL THE ZERO HOUR! TIME TO START THE BALL ROLLING!
OH, BOY! WE MIGHT CATCH A BIG RAT, EH, CAP?
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY START THEIR PERILOUS JOURNEY DOWN INTO THE SEWER!
EASY, BUCKY, IT'S SLIPPERY!
CAP, LOOK! WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! SUB-CELLERS BUILT IN A SEWER!
EASY, LAD! WE'LL BE SPOTTED!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CAUTIOUSLY PEER THRU THE DOOR...
DOWN, BUCKY! NOW TO FIND A WAY TO GET INTO THIS LABORATORY AND SURPRISE THEM!
WHAT A LABORATORY! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE COOKING?
... AND SEE...
AHA! HERR PROFESSOR! I SEE YOU HAVE A NEW SUPPLY OF POISON READY! IT IS VERY EFFECTIVE IN OUR WORK! GUARD OUR LITTLE PETS HERE WELL -- AS THEY ARE THE ONLY SOURCE OF SUPPLY!

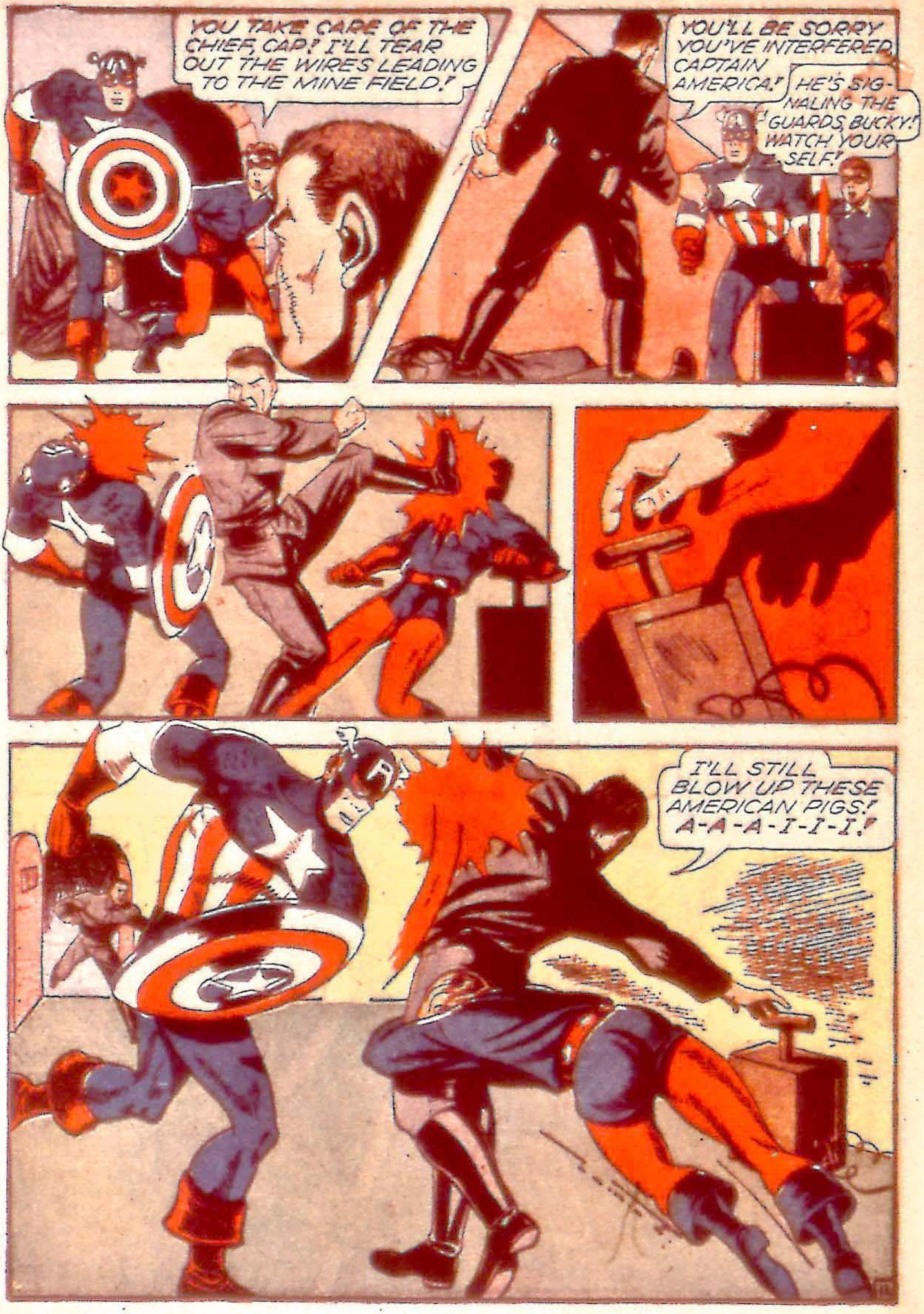

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN SEEKING AN ENTRANCE TO THE LABORATORY ARE DISCOVERED BY A NAZI GUARD!
HALT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA STRIKES--BUT THE DOOR BEHIND BUCKY, SILENTLY OPENS!
BAM
BUCKY!
LOW MOANS COME TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EARS--THEN--A VOICE, BUCKY'S VOICE!
I WON'T TALK! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!
LUCKY I CAUGHT THIS DOOR BEFORE IT LOCKED! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
CAP! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!
HIMMEL! CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SORRY TO UPSET YOUR PLANS, NAZI!
6.

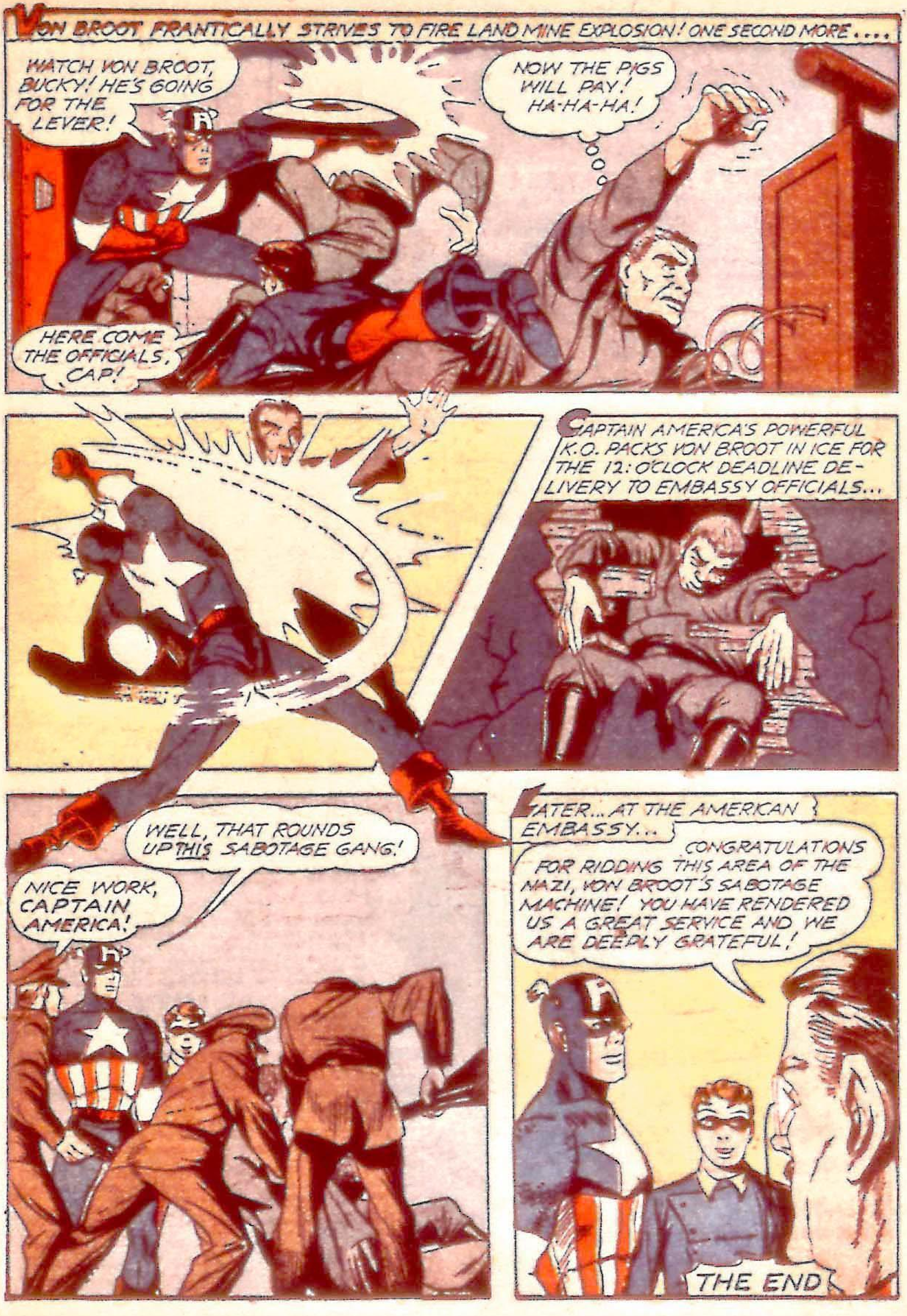

OBLIVIOUS TO THE POISON SNAKES NOW LOOSE IN THE LABORATORY, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIGHT THEIR WAY THRU THE NAZIS TO TRY TO CAPTURE THE WILY VON BROOT!
DER SNAKES ARE LOOSE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
VON BROOT DESERTS HIS HENCHMEN AND LEAVES THEM TO THEIR FATE---
QUICK, BUCKY! THERE GOES VON BROOT! AFTER HIM AND WATCH OUT FOR THESE SNAKES!
OKAY, CAP! I GUESS WE'VE ABOUT CLEANED UP IN HERE!
OUR LITTLE "PETS" WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU AMERICAN SWINE!
CAREFULLY AVOIDING THE SNAKES, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY GIVE CHASE!
WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THESE "SNAKES" TO THE SNAKES, BUCKY! TIME IS SHORT AND WE'VE GOT TO GET VON BROOT!
7


I GUESS WE WEREN'T FAST ENOUGH, BUCKY! VON BROOT HAS DISAPPEARED!
HEY, CAP, LOOK! HE DROPPED A PAPER!
TROOP SHIP CONVOY STRIKE OUR MINE FIELDS...BARABIA HARBOR 6:00 A.M. THURSDAY.... TOTAL DESTRUCTION IMPERATIVE....
Adolf Hitler
AT THAT MOMENT, THE HUGE TROOP CONVOY, UNSUSPECTEDLY ENTERS THE FRINGE OF THE DEADLY MINE FIELDS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RACE AGAINST TIME!
CAP! A SEAPLANE!
GREAT, BUCKY! WE'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF THIS SEAPLANE! WE HAVEN'T A SECOND TO SPARE!
THERE THEY ARE, BUCKY! LUCKY FOR US, IT'S THE OLD BOBBIN TYPE! WE CAN SET THESE OFF FROM THE SURFACE!
YAHOO! CAP! IT'S A BULLS-EYE!


THE GRATEFUL TROOPS WAVE HEARTY THANKS TO "MINE-BUSTERS" CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
AND NOW, BUCKY! BACK TO VON BROOT BEFORE HE CAN COOK UP MORE TROUBLE!
SAY, CAP! DO YOU THINK THAT SEA EXIT MIGHT CONNECT WITH THE ABANDONED SEWER?
GEE, CAP! I HOPE OUR HUNCH IS RIGHT AND WE CAN FIND THE NAZI DEN QUICKLY!
YES, FOR ACCORDING TO AMBASSADOR KIRK'S PLAN, THE ZERO HOUR IS ONLY FORTY MINUTES AWAY!
IT DOESN'T LOOK VERY FAMILIAR TO ME, CAP!
YOU CAN'T TELL YET-- ALL THESE OLD SEWERS HAVE CONNECTING TUNNELS, BUCKY!
LET'S TRY THAT TUNNEL ON THE LEFT, BUCKY!
THIS IS IT, CAP! I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE SUB-CELLAR DOORS ANYWHERE!
TAKE IT EASY, BUCKY! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS VON BROOT THIS TIME!
SH-H-H! BUCKY! LOOKS LIKE VON BROOT'S LAUNCHING SOMETHING BIG!
I WISH I KNEW THE MAGIC WORD TO GET US THRU THIS DOOR, CAP!


VON BROOT HIDES HIS OWN GUILT BY ACCUSING HIS SUBORDINATE WITH BLAME FOR THE TROOP CONVOYS SAFE ARRIVAL!
DUMBKOPF! BECAUSE OF YOUR CARELESSNESS, THE ORDERS HAVE NOT BEEN FOLLOWED THRU!
BUT--HERR VON BROOT--VE DID PLANT THE MINES!
THIS IS YOUR REWARD FOR CARELESSNESS!
HANS! YOU MUST TAKE THIS BUNGLER'S MISSION TO WARN THE AGENTS FROM THE LAND MINE AREA! AT 12:00 SHARP, IN JUST TWENTY MINUTES, I'LL PLUNGE THIS LEVER AND EXPLODE THE ENTIRE TROOP CAMP OF AMERICAN PIGS! GO QUICKLY AND DO NOT FAIL!
HERE COMES YOUR "MAGIC WORD" BUCKY! WE'LL USE HANS TO GET INTO THIS NAZI DEN!
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, HEINIE?
HE'S AS GENTLE AS A LAMB, BUCKY! HE'LL BE HAPPY TO SHOW US INTO THE INNER-SANCTUM!


YOU TAKE CARE OF THE CHIEF, CAP! I'LL TEAR OUT THE WIRES LEADING TO THE MINE FIELD!
YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU'VE INTERFERED, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HE'S SIGNALING THE GUARDS, BUCKY! WATCH YOUR SELF!
I'LL STILL BLOW UP THESE AMERICAN PIGS! A-A-A-I-I-I!


VON BROOT FRANTICALLY STRIVES TO FIRE LAND MINE EXPLOSION! ONE SECOND MORE....
WATCH VON BROOT, BUCKY! HE'S GOING FOR THE LEVER!
NOW THE PIGS WILL PAY! HA-HA-HA!
HERE COME THE OFFICIALS, CAP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S POWERFUL K.O. PACKS VON BROOT IN ICE FOR THE 12: O'CLOCK DEADLINE DELIVERY TO EMBASSY OFFICIALS...
WELL, THAT ROUNDS UP THIS SABOTAGE GANG!
NICE WORK, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
LATER... AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY...
CONGRATULATIONS FOR RIDDING THIS AREA OF THE NAZI, VON BROOT'S SABOTAGE MACHINE! YOU HAVE RENDERED US A GREAT SERVICE AND WE ARE DEEPLY GRATEFUL!
THE END

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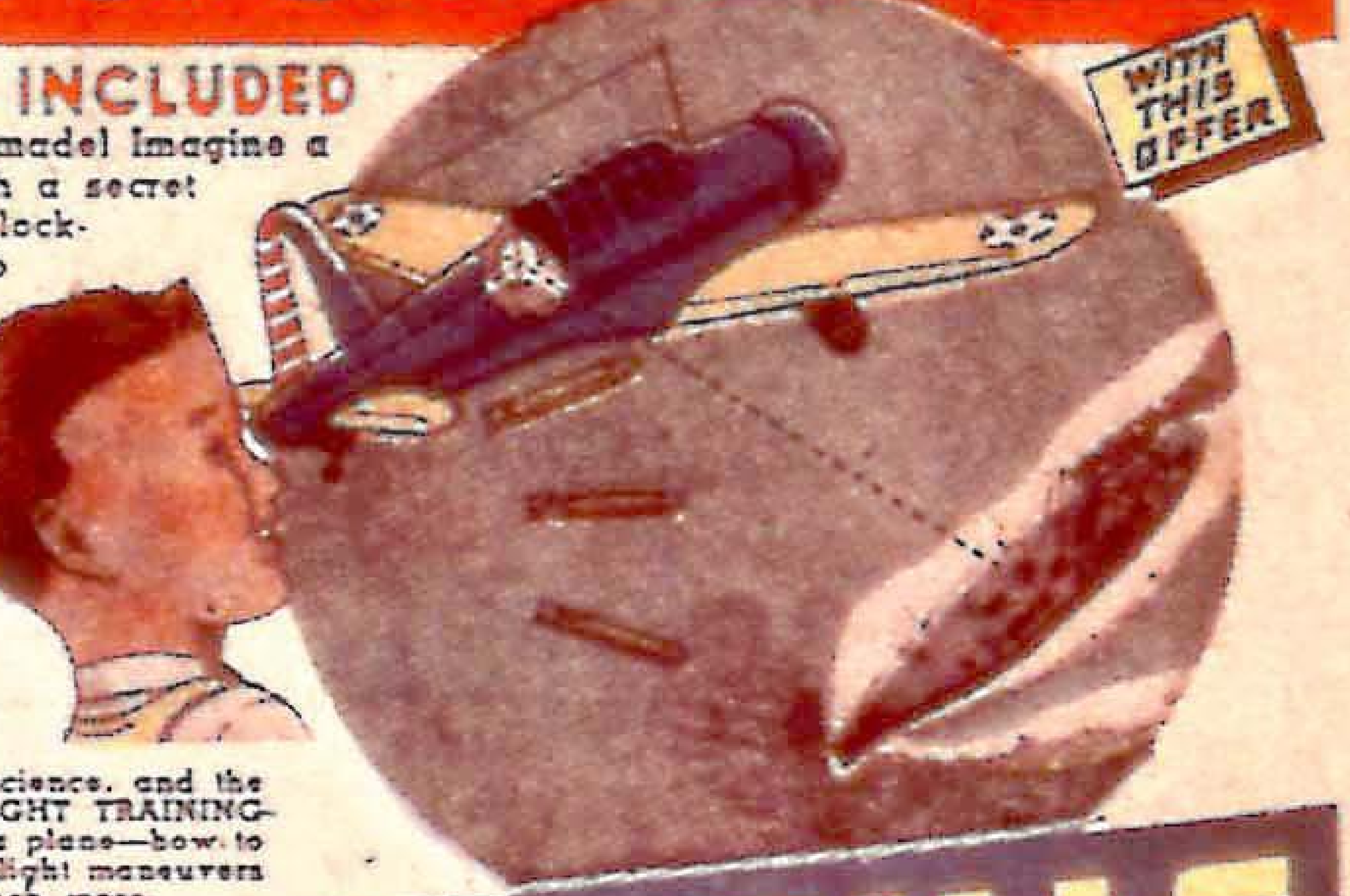

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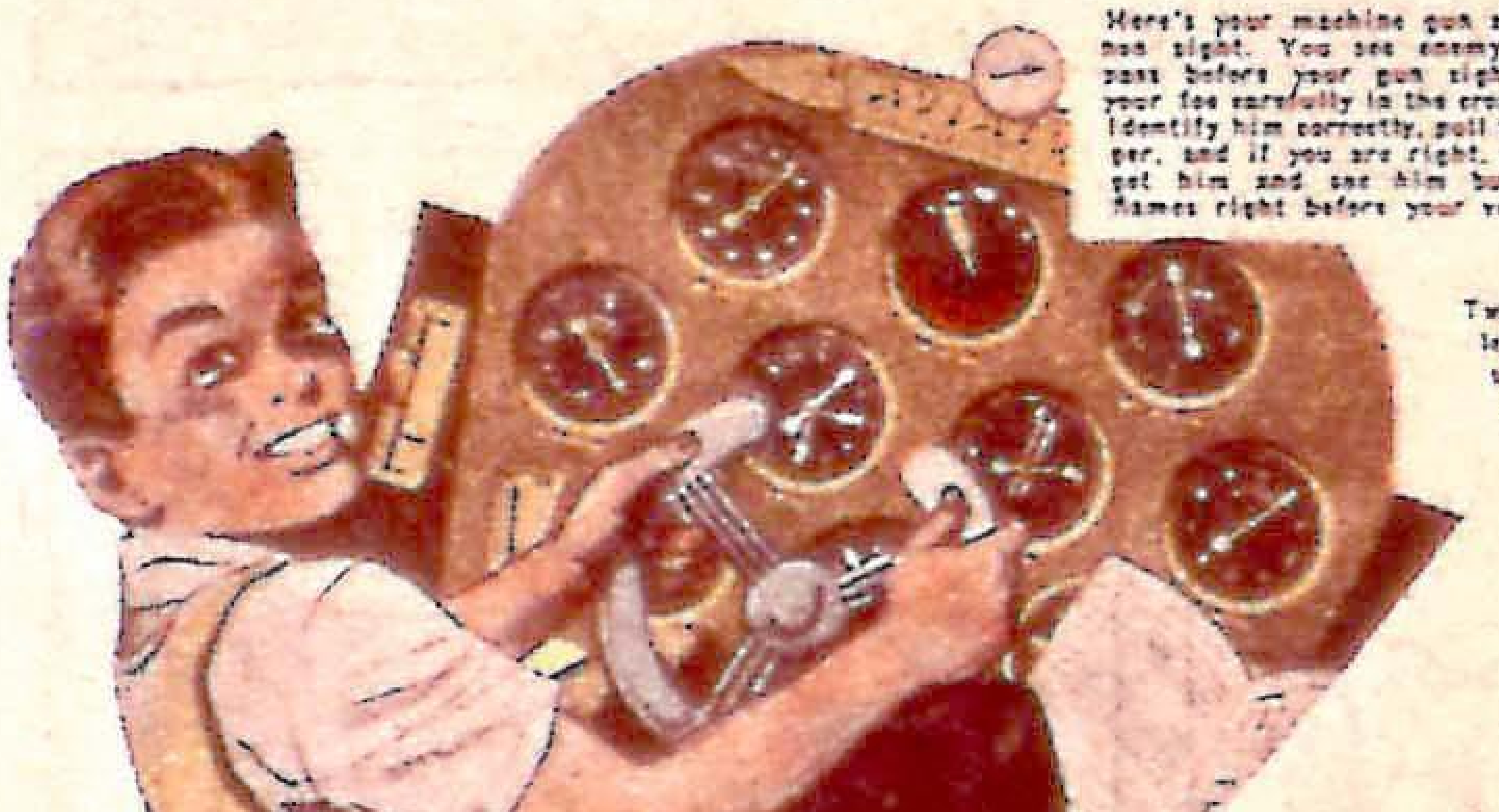

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Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

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The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

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This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

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H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

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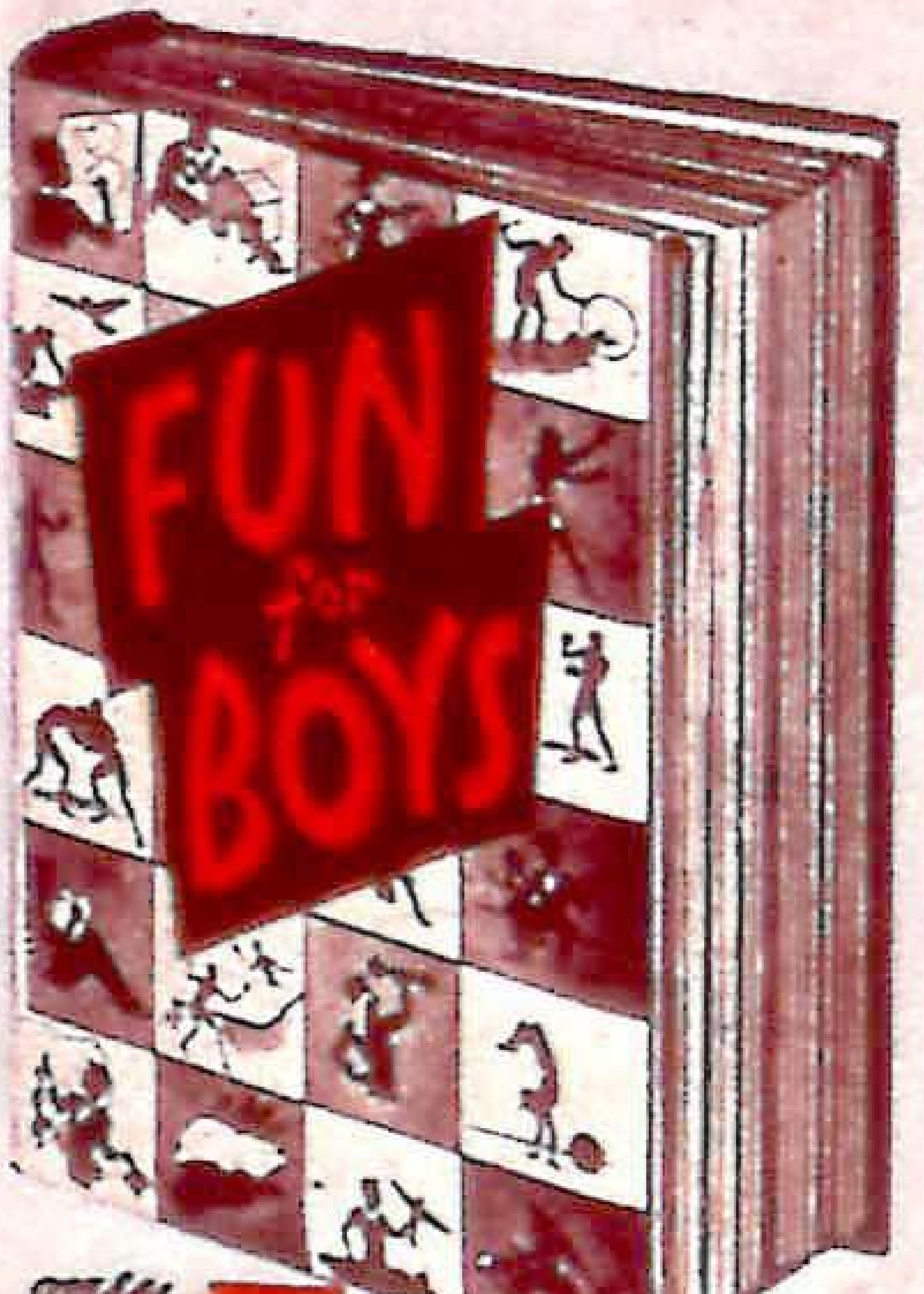

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